

Grange Store

PEACHES and PEARS for Preserving
SWEET POTATOES, GRAPES, APPLES
VINEGAR for Pickling, 35c gal.
FRESH BREAD Delivered Every Day
Open Wednesday Evening, as well as all day Saturday

WATCH THIS SPACE

L. W. MORSE

TEL. 35-12

FRUIT & GROCERIES

WHOLESALE

RETAIL



The Player Supreme

Nothing contributes more to the success of home life than music; and the Player Piano is the one instrument which gives you the pleasure of producing music yourself.

From every standpoint

POOLE Player Piano

Is your wisest choice. For many years POOLE Pianos have been constructed with the highest artistic ideals in mind. The name "Poole" on the fall board of your Piano indicates to all who enter your home that you have chosen an instrument thoroughly reliable in performance, truly beautiful in case design, and world famous for beauty of tone.

Come in today for a demonstration.

You will not be obligated in any way.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.

Insurance of All Kinds
Edison Diamond Disc Phonographs
South Paris, Maine

We print Letterheads, Envelopes, Statements,
Butter Paper, Business Cards, Auction Bills
and anything that is to be printed. Give us
a trial. Citizen Print Shop, Bethel, Maine

IRA C. JORDAN

General Merchandise

BETHEL, MAINE

Regular Candy is Bell's or Charters every time.
DON'T BE TWO-THIRDS SATISFIED—BUY
Bell's or Charters Chocolates
AND BE THOROUGHLY SATISFIED.
S. & H. ICE CREAM
GREENLEAF'S

MAIN ST.

BETHEL

To the Insuring Public.

We are prepared to handle your Insurance needs,
promptly, carefully, and in wholly reliable companies.

STUART W. GOODWIN

INSURANCE

146 Main St.,

Norway, Maine

Uncle Walt's Story



GAY OLD MEN

"SAM JAGWAY was trying to be funny, this morning," related the horse doctor. "He saw some boys turning handspins, and undertook to show them how the trick used to be done in the halcyon days, and the doctor says he wrenched his back so he'll be in bed for several days."

"Disasters of that sort usually happen to the graybeard who tries to demonstrate that he isn't any older than he was forty years ago," commented the village patriarch. "I'm always being tempted to do some idiotic thing, and have to suppress such impulses with a muffled fist. It's all the outcome of vanity. A man hates to admit that he's a back number. He wants to assure the plain people that, notwithstanding his gray whiskers and string-halted legs, he's a four-horse team with a dog under the wagon, when it comes to athletic skill."

"I was in the livery barn the other evening, when young Fretzinger began explaining that he had been taking boxing lessons from one of the old masters. He had learned all the tricks of the game, and was just suffering agonies because there was no body present who would stand up and exchange scientific swats with him."

"In my younger days, if I do say it myself, I was a star performer in the ordinary knock-down-and-drag-out form of combat, but I never was worth shucks at boxing. Nobody knows that better than I do. Why, then, did I inform Fretzinger that I would be glad to spar a few rounds with him? It surely was vanity and nothing else. I had an idea that, while he might have plenty of the fancy stuff on hand, I might land one of my old-time haymakers; in which case I felt sure the town would soon be ringing with the story of an old man's prowess."

"So I took off my long Jimswinger coat, and my vest, and stood up for battle. If anybody tells you, my friends, that Fretzinger doesn't know how to wield his hands, you may regard the story as a roorback. I never saw flits so numerous as on that occasion. I couldn't see anything else for a while, and they landed on me in many unexpected places, and I don't remember a time when I was so embarrassed."

"Fretzinger explained afterward that he merely tapped me gently because I was a grandfather. In that case I never want to become involved in an argument with him when he is in earnest. I had a black eye for a week after this recital, and my nose has never satisfied me since. Every time I came downtown, I had to explain to a thousand people that I blackened my eye while spitting kindling, or that I dropped a sad-iron on it. There is nothing more humiliating than a black eye, and I made up my mind that I'd try to realize my advanced age thereafter, and behave myself like a grave and reverend man."

"But no sooner had my eye recovered than I was in trouble again. I saw some young men wrestling, and paused to point out that they didn't know the rudiments of the game. I assured them that in my younger days I was a holy terror, and I didn't think that my hand had lost its cunning. It would afford me genuine happiness, I said, to show them how wrestling was done in the palmy days of Muldoon and Whistler."

"So I removed my coat and vest and went into executive session with a husky young man who had no respect for gray hairs. I am not sure about what followed, but I think he must have thrown me over his head. Anyhow, I made a great dent in the earth with my person, and I was so sore for two weeks that I had to take myself around in a wheelbarrow. Of course, I am determined to make no more bad breaks of the kind, but I haven't much confidence in myself, and tomorrow you may see me climbing a tree half a mile high, to show some boys how to rob birds' nests."

Economy.

"Here is a fine tonic which will quickly bring back your husband's appetite."

"Dear me, doctor, I've been getting along so fine with my market money since he lost his appetite."—Boston Transcript.

"The Compromise.
"Does your wife object to your playing golf?"
"No, we've made a compromise."
"That so?"
"Yes, she's perfectly willing to have me play the game, but she insists on my not talking about it after I get home."

"British After Trade.
British merchants are planning exhibitions in large cities of China to recover their commercial position lost during the war."



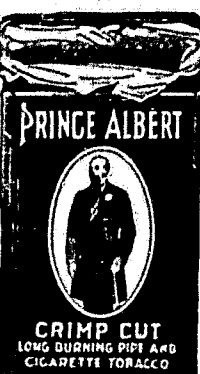
You'll get somewhere with a pipe and P. A.!

Start fresh all over again at the beginning! Get a pipe!—and forget every smoke experience you ever had that spilled the beans! For a jimmy pipe, packed brimful with Prince Albert, will trim any degree of smokejoy you ever registered! It's a revelation!

Put a pin in here! Prince Albert can't bite your tongue or parch your throat. Both are cut out by our exclusive patented process. So, just pass up any old idea you may have stored away that you can't smoke a pipe! We tell you that you can—and just have the time of your life on every fire-up—if you play Prince Albert for packing!

What P. A. hands you in a pipe it will duplicate in a home-made cigarette! Gee—but you'll have a lot of fun rolling 'em with Prince Albert; and, it's a cinch because P. A. is crimp cut and stays put!

Prince Albert is sold in tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pounds and half pound tins, humidors and in the pound crystal glass humidors, with sponge moistener top.



Copyright 1921
by R. J. Reynolds
Tobacco Co.
Winston-Salem,
N.C.

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

EAST BETHEL

Miss Laura Cummings of Bethel was last week's guest of friends here.

Mr. Othie Reed has returned from Portland and is working for Mr. H. O. Blake.

Mrs. Carrie Bartlett was last week's guest of Mrs. Sarah Billings for a few days.

Mrs. G. N. Sanborn and daughter, Mary, were last week's guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball. Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Kimball of Bethel were week end guests of their daughter, Mrs. J. H. Howe and family.

Mrs. F. D. Bartlett and auto party of Mrs. N. H. were recent guests of relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Holt and Mr. LeRoy Holt of Neponset, Mass., are spending their usual vacation as guests of

Mr. and Mrs. Will Bartlett.

Mrs. Amy Lyon and sister, Miss Elsie Bartlett of Rumford were recent callers here. Miss Bartlett returns to her teaching in the schools of Dover, N. H., Sept. 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Russell of Rumford were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Porter Farwell. Their son, Cedric, is this week's guest of relatives in Portland.

Mrs. S. E. Rich of Berlin, N. H., and daughter, Miss Jennie Rich of Salem, N. C., are this week's guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean. Other week end guests were Judge G. F. Rich, Miss Barbara Rich and young lady friend.

Schools here opened Tuesday, Sept. 6, under the instruction of Miss Bessie Greely, grammar, and Miss Margaret Vandenberg, primary, who are

boarding with Mrs. Guy Bartlett. Miss Edna Bartlett returns as principal of the village grammar school.

Porter Farwell and son are harvesting their twelve acre lot of sweet corn for the Bryant's Pond canning factory, and filling their silos.

G. K. Hastings, Ceylon Kimball and others are filling their silos. Mr. H. O. Blake is cutting ensilage with his harvester.

Probably First Lottery.

The first lottery of which there is any authentic record was one held at Bruges in 1440 by some Italian merchants, who, possibly suffering from depression in trade and being ignorant of modern clearance sales and "bargain basements," endeavored to dispose of their wares in this novel way.

LEGION MAN FED UP

Veteran of the World and Other
Returns to Greece
Nabbed for Service.

John P. Poulos, veteran of the World war and a member of the American Legion, No. 68, has been "nabbed" for service in the Greek army. He has been in the States for some time, but he has been "nabbed" for service in the Greek army. He has been in the States for some time, but he has been "nabbed" for service in the Greek army.

John is a native of Athens. When he came to this country he was John Peter Poulos. On account of his Greek name, he cut off several of it and became John P. Poulos. He was drafted for service in the Greek army during the first war. After being mustered, he was sent to America and to play in the copper mines.

After a few years in this country, he returned to Greece for a visit. He was having another little war, and he was drafted for the Balkan war. He did his bit for America again. American war just after John got to Greece. He enlisted for his third time. He did it well, and he was in the third line infantry. He did it well, and he was in the third line infantry.

This time the Greeks have him for service against the John recently appealed to the Congress, W. Frank James, Twelfth Michigan district, that he was fed up on wars, and he wanted to get out of the army. Mr. James has the case with the State department. Poulos is a fully naturalized citizen, but in the absence of treaty between the United States and Greece, his citizenship paper is not sufficient to prevent his being drafted.

HE FOUND THE EXCITE

Hoosier, Seeking Battle Lines,
erred Liberal Share of World War Offered.

Few bucks can equal the record of Ralph G. Patterson, Hoosier of Irish extraction, who went A. W. O. L. looking for the battle. He found it.

Patterson left his quiet home in Huncle, Ind., early in search of excitement. He found what he wanted in the cattle ranches of the Northwest. His life in riding the ranges was the exciting career he had heard of. He was conveyed a carload of cattle to Chicago in April, 1917, and found that America had entered the war.

Going to France with Headquarters of the First division after Pershing, Private Patterson stationed in the peaceful French village of Gondrecourt for weary drab months while the battle was being fought without him. Finally he was sent to the front. It was as far as Bar-le-Duc, from there he hiked in the direction of the front. He found the front trenches around Lunerville, introduced himself to the amazed poilus, declined to leave because they could understand what the horses were so excited about. After ten American officers came to the after them. They polished the pans' pots and pans for two for their pains.

Patterson finally found enough excitement. At Cantigny he was through unscathed. At Soissons a Chinese bullet got him through the ankles. At Selcheprey he jumped to a shell hole on top of a German bayonet. High explosive which hit him in the Argonne on October 4, left his right leg stiff, tore open shoulder and broke his nose.

INDIAN BOYS AS LEGION

Charter for Post in South Dakota
Bears the Names of Four Sioux Braves.

When adjutants of a number of western posts of the American Legion held the membership roll at meeting it was not always the easiest thing in the world to "make out" the names for American Indians who served during the World war, are up with the ex-service men's organization, according to application for post charters received at headquarters.

A recent charter request for a post at St. Charles, S. D., bears the names of four Indians who served during the World war, are up with the ex-service men's organization, according to application for post charters received at headquarters.

For Sale by J. B. HAM CO., Bethel, Maine

LEGION MAN FED UP-ON WAR

Veteran of the World and Other Conflicts Returns to Greece and Is Nabbed for Service.



John P. Poulos, veteran of the World war and a member of Albert V. Braden Post No. 68, the American Legion, Islip, Mich., is getting tired of going to war every year or so. He has the United States government at work trying to get a red chevron that will keep him out of battle long enough to at least recover his breath.

John is a native of Athens, Greece. When he came to this country his name was John Peter Coutsogiannopoulos. On account of his great difficulty in making his intensive handle understood, he cut off several yards of it and became John P. Poulos. He was drafted for service with the Greek army during the first Balkan war. After being mustered out he emigrated to America and found employment in the copper mines of Michigan.

After a few years in this country he returned to Greece for a visit. Greece was having another little scrap then and he was drafted for the second Balkan war. He did his bit and left for America again. America entered the war just after John got back, and he enlisted for his third fling in the infantry. He did it well, and after Uncle Sam had given him his discharge, he decided once more to visit Greece. Result, he's in again!

This time the Greeks have drafted him for service against the Turks. John recently appealed to his congressman, W. Frank James of the Twelfth Michigan district, hoping that he was fed up on wars and that he wanted to get out of the army and be married. Mr. James has taken up the case with the State department. Poulos is a fully naturalized citizen, but in the absence of treaty agreements between the United States and Greece, his citizenship papers were not sufficient to prevent his being drafted.

HE FOUND THE EXCITEMENT

Hoosier, Seeking Battle Lines, Discovers Liberal Share of What World War Offered.

Few bucks can equal the record of Ralph G. Patterson, Hoosier of strong Irish extraction, who went A. W. O. L. looking for the battle. He found it.



Patterson left his quiet home in Huncle, Ind., early in search of excitement. He found what he wanted in the cattle ranches of the Northwest. His life in riding the ranges was the most exciting career he had heard of until he conveyed a carload of cattle to Chicago in April, 1917, and found out that America had entered the war. So did Pat.

Gone to France with Headquarters Troop of the First division shortly after Pershing, Private Patterson was stationed in the peaceful French village of Gondrecourt for weary and drab months while the battle was going on without him. Finally he and two buddies hopped a French meat truck bound for the front. It took them as far as Bar-le-Duc, from which place they hiked in the direction of the front. They found the front line trenches around Lunerville, introduced themselves to the amazed poilus and declined to leave because they couldn't understand what the horizon blues were so excited about. After ten days an American officer came to the front after them. They polished the company's pots and pans for two weeks for their pains.

Patterson finally found enough excitement. At Cantigny he came through unscathed. At Solissons a machine gun bullet got him through both ankles. At Selcheprey he jumped into a shell hole on top of a German who was bayoneted. High explosive which got him in the Argonne on October 4, 1918, left his right leg stiff, tore open his shoulder and broke his nose.

INDIAN BOYS AS LEGION MEN

Charter for Post in South Dakota Bears the Names of Four Sioux Braves.

When adjutants of a number of western posts of the American Legion rail the membership roll at meetings, it is not always the easiest thing in the world to "make out" the names for American Indians who served during the World war, are living up with the ex-service men's organization, according to applications for post charters received at national headquarters.

A recent charter request for a post at St. Charles, S. D., bears the names of four Indians who sign themselves: Benjamin Comes-Out-Here, Charles Owl-Walks-in-the-House, Narisio MacKenzie and John Bluebird. Sixty Sioux Indian braves have been engaged to stage a real war dance for the Legion's third annual national convention in Kansas City next fall. The Indians performed valiant service against the enemy in the World war as intelligence scouts.

"AMERICANS SHOULD BE PROUD OF WORK BY NEAR-EAST RELIEF"

Says American High Commissioner. Congress Is Told of Great Accomplishment

Washington.—The annual report of the activities of the Near East Relief organization, filed with Congress by Charles V. Vickrey, General Secretary, constitutes the modest history of one of the greatest pieces of philanthropic work ever undertaken and carried through by American men and women, according to well informed persons in the capital. Ad-



CHARLES V. VICKREY

Miral Mark L. Bristol, United States High Commissioner to Turkey, for example, declares:

"I have been closely associated with the work of the Near East Relief committee for about 22 months. On the whole the work of this relief committee has been such that Americans should be proud of this great humane effort. The Near East Relief here in Constantinople is run more like a business organization than any relief organization with which I have ever come into contact."

Charles V. Vickrey's summary of the activities of the Near East Relief shows the disbursement of over \$60,000,000.00 in cash and supplies, contributed by the American people to the salvaging of the Christian populations of the Near East. 711 American and Canadian men and women relief workers have been engaged in this huge task on little more than a volunteer basis. 63 hospitals, with 8,522 beds, and 123 clinics; 11 rescue homes, where young girls rescued from lives of shame in Turkish harems are taught to forget their sufferings, and to begin life anew, self-supporting and independent, are maintained.

110,000 Little Children

The most remarkable feature of the work of the Near East Relief is, however, the salvation of tens of thousands of children who have lost parents and relatives during the past six years. For these little ones American generosity has provided, through the Near East Relief, 299 homes—one in Alexandria, Armenia, housing 18,000 children—where, last year, 54,600 children were housed, clothed, fed and taught, while an additional 56,039, outside the Near East Relief orphanages, were saved from starvation and death by food and clothing sent them from the United States.

Mr. Vickrey's report states that approximately 2,700,490 Armenians are still living in the Near East, out of a pre-war population of over 4,000,000 and estimates that had it not been for the aid given by the American people through the Near East Relief, fully half of those now living would have perished. Food was furnished to 561,970 homeless refugees during a large part of 1920, while 300,000 garments, comprising 1,600,000 pounds of clothing sent out from the United States were distributed to barefoot and rag-clad wanderers, all the way from the Mediterranean to the Caucasus mountains.

Work Must Continue

Commenting on these figures Mr. Vickrey stated that "this distinctively humanitarian relief work, as an expression of brotherhood, should help to mark the beginning of a new era of peace and inter-racial good will in the Near East."

"The tremendous task undertaken by the American people in saving the children of the Near East is one which cannot be left unfinished. We have an investment of over \$60,000,000 in human life, that America has saved. If we falter or pause now, that investment is imperiled, or may even be lost altogether. Most of the children we have saved from death are still too little to take care of themselves, and conditions throughout the Near East are still too uncertain to let them shift for themselves. It is morally sure that for at least five years, and until these little ones that we have snatched from a terrible fate are able to support themselves and enjoy an even chance of life as useful citizens, the American people who have rescued them must see them through."

"It is the purpose of the Near East Relief to do just this, and we appeal to the generosity of the American people to see this noble work is carried out in the spirit of mutual helpfulness and Christian charity which is so essentially characteristic of the American ideal."

Contributions to the work of the Near East Relief may be sent to Cleveland H. Dodge, Treasurer, 1 Madison Ave., New York City.

Have missing a paper by renewing early

CANTON

W. H. Wyman and family, who have been stopping at "The Ledges," this summer, have returned to their home in North Abington, Mass.

The next meeting of the Relief Corps will be held Sept. 20th.

Iron, and Mrs. John P. Swasey and Miss Minnie Swasey are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Payson Smith and family at Peak's Island.

Mrs. Abbie M. Parsons and daughter, Mrs. W. L. Roberts, are visiting in Boston and vicinity.

Albert V. Brown and Elisha Sampson have each purchased new Reo cars.

Mrs. Thomas Sennett of Turner has been visiting Mrs. C. P. Oldham and Mrs. A. P. York for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Frank Richardson attended a class picnic of the Buckfield High School at Bear Pond, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Stetson and daughter, Mrs. Ralph Ingraham, of Augusta are guests of his sister, Mrs. Abbie Proctor, and niece, Mrs. Leon A. Harding, and family.

Gustavus Hayford, is a guest of his daughter, Mrs. G. H. Johnson, and family.

Chas. W. Bayley and family will occupy one of the rents of Mrs. Helen M. Mitchell this fall.

Sherman Dillon is visiting relatives and friends in town.

Mrs. Edwin Thompson of Auburn is a guest of Miss Abbie C. Bicknell.

At a ball game at Canton, Wednesday between the home team and Buckfield, the latter won, score 7 to 1.

W. H. Wyman and Mr. and Mrs. Anas Carter attended the reunion of old pupils at Peru, Aug. 30th.

Frank C. Fortier of Dexter called on friends in town last week.

Mrs. Hattie Russell, who has been a guest of relatives in Canton and Auburn, has returned to her home in Swampscott, Mass.

Supt. of schools, Francis H. Bate will preach at the Universalist church, Sept. 11.

Mrs. J. H. French and daughter, Miss Lora French, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence French and daughter, Roberta, of Woodfords have been guests of Mrs. Helen Eastman and Mrs. Walter Marston and family.

Mrs. Eltene E. Goding, who recently fell down stairs, is getting along well, although confined to her home.

Ansel Ellis and family of Dixfield spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. Mabel Lavorgna of Fitzdale, Vt., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Marco Lavorgna.

Among those who attended the meeting of the Summer Veteran Soldiers' Association at Sumner were G. W. Moore, Erastus Hayes, Mrs. C. P. Oldham, Mrs. Annie Rose, Mrs. A. P. York, Mrs. Lillian Hines and daughter and Mrs. Evie Burke.

Campbell's circus gave a good show in Canton, Wednesday.

Mrs. Lawrence Fisher has been entertaining her sister, Mrs. Austin, of Rumford.

Miss Elizabeth Kerry of Boston arrived Saturday for a month's stay at Pinewood.

The next meeting of the Seaside-Eden Club will be held with Miss Ethel Russell.

B. H. Redden has been spending a few days with his family in town.

The Misses Iva and Arlene Russell have returned to their school work in Brockton, Mass.

Clyde Bicknell and family of Sanford are visiting his mother, Mrs. Lillian W. Bicknell.

Nathan B. Waite and family have moved from Dixfield to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Waite.

Miss Agnes Merrill is spending her vacation at her home in Auburn.

The Ladies' Aid held an apron sale and supper, Wednesday.

The next meeting of the Universalist Circle will be held with Mrs. Evie Burk.

Mrs. May Brewer of Salem, Mass., has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. Helen Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ingersoll of Monmouth spent the week end with their daughter, Mrs. A. L. Tirrell, and family.

Harry Childs of Lewiston has been a guest of G. L. Wadlin and wife.

The remains of Albert Lavorgna, son of Mr. and Mrs. Marco Lavorgna, have arrived at Hoboken, N. J., and are expected to reach Canton sometime this week.

F. M. Oliver is at the Poland station for a short time.

Margery Foster of East Dixfield spent Sunday with Mrs. Helen Mitchell.

C. W. Walker was at home over Sunday.

Mrs. Lillie Andrew and daughter of Dixfield and Mrs. R. J. Ramsey and daughter of Summit have been guests of Mrs. Annie T. Rose and Geo. Rose and family.

Alfred Corlies and family have been entertaining Walter Corlies and daughter of New York.

Eleanor Patterson has been assisting in the post office.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Gilbert of Boston are guests of his brother, W. B. Gilbert, and family.

Mrs. E. F. Bryant has been attending the Advent Camp meeting at Mechanic Falls.

Mildred Patterson of Buckfield spent the week end at her home in town.

The annual meeting of Whitney

Rosy Cheek for Girl and Boy

Keep the children in good health. It is the greatest blessing that can come to them. Most of their ailments start with irregularities of the stomach and bowels. Overeating or eating improper food, also failure to establish the vital important habit of a daily movement of the bowels, are causes of much serious illness during the growing years. Frequently worms in the stomach or intestines are indicated by a feverish condition, restless nights, nervousness, biting the nails, choking, pains, and nausea. The safe, sure remedy is "L. E." Atwood's Medicine, used by Maine mothers for more than a half century. Buy it now and have it ready for family illnesses. 50 cents at your dealers. Satisfaction assured. "L. E." Medicine Co., Portland, Maine.

Lodge, F. and A. M., was held Thursday and the following officers elected: W. M., Robert W. Poor; S. W., Charles L. Briggs; J. W., Kenneth E. Sampson; Sec., W. A. Lucas; Treas., Chas. A. Ray; S. D., Herman W. Childs; J. D., Tilson R. York; Finance Com., Kenneth E. Sampson, Geo. M. Rose and Stanwood Bicknell.

Miss Ruth Johnson has returned home from Rangely.

A water system is being installed in town, the reservoir to be located in the field back of the home of A. C. Bicknell. The water will be pumped from Lake Anasagunticook by the L. W. Smith Company. Quite a crew of men are at work digging the ditches to lay the pipe.

Miss Rita Swett, who has been spending her vacation with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Swett, returned to her home in Salem, Mass., this week, accompanied by her grandmother, who will visit her son and family for two weeks.

Ralph Fuller and family returned to their home in Belmont, Mass., Monday, making the trip by auto.

At the ball game Saturday at Canton, the home team won over the Livermores, a score 14 to 3.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ingraham of Augusta are guests of Mrs. Caro Harding and family.

Elisha Sampson and family entertained Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Thomas and daughters, Ethel and Olive, of Caribou, Saturday, who were on their way to California to spend the winter. Other jolting over the birth of a daughter, born Monday, Aug. 29.

guests were Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Thomas and daughter, Reba, of Hartford, Mr. and Mrs. Israel Gammon of Sumner and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sampson. A picnic dinner was enjoyed on the spot where the log cabin of their ancestors once stood.

RUMFORD POINT

S. A. Russell, wife and daughter of Dixfield, were in town, Sunday.

A snappy game of ball was played here Saturday between the Point nine and the Locke's Mills nine, score was 5 to 2 in favor of the Point.

Miss Card returned to Boston, Wednesday.

Marjorie Taylor has gone to Concord, N. H., to attend school.

LOCKE'S MILLS

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Coolidge have been visiting relatives in Boston and vicinity for two weeks.

Mrs. Lester Tebbets is entertaining her sister, Miss McFarland, of Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Sukeforth have returned from their wedding trip.

Mrs. Walter Goss and baby of Auburn visited last week with her aunt, Mrs. L. P. Bryant.

Mrs. Ralph King and daughter called on relatives in Bethel, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Smith have returned to New York after visiting relatives for several months.

Owen Demeritt and family were in Ketchum over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Tebbets, Miss McFarland and Gwendolyn Bartlett enjoyed an auto trip around the mountains, Friday.

Alma Swan has returned to her duties in a Portland hospital, after staying with her parents for a month.

SONGO POND

DEFERRED

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Houlton with their five children of Derry, N. H., are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Abner Kimball.

Mrs. Thomas Logan and children were guests of her sister, Mrs. Carlton Saunders, Sunday.

Arthur Cheetham, who has been working for A. B. Kimball, has employment in a garage at South Paris.

Geo. Morey motored to Norway, Saturday, with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Murphy.

Miss Alice Adams of Stoneham was a guest of Miss Ina Good for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Rich and baby motored from Pittsburg, Pa., and are the guests of his father, Mr. J. S. Rich at the "Roost."

Miss E. Hayman of New York is a guest of Mr. J. S. Rich at the "Roost."

Mrs. Leslie Cummings and daughter are guests of Mrs. P. H. Rolfe.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner Kimball and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Houlton of New Hampshire were in South Paris and Norway, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Kimball are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter, born Monday, Aug. 29.



Save Your Ford

You can soften the bumps in the road, glide along as if you were "floating on air" and save wear on tires, axles, springs and engine parts by equipping your Ford with



SHOCK ABSORBER

APCO's are the only Shock Absorbers having direct suspension. This means the absorption of ALL the shock. APCO's also prevent side sway. Easy to put on and once on will outlast your car. We'll return your money if you're not 100% satisfied with APCO's.

For all Fords
Set of Four
\$25
Including Installation and Service

CROCKETT'S GARAGE

Bethel, Maine

born Wednesday, Aug. 24.

Mr. Charles Gorman is working for Lyman Wheeler and boarding at Abner Kimball's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Lapham are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter, born Monday, Aug. 29.

L. F. PIKE CO.

Men's Clothing Stores

Rock Bottom Prices in Clothing HAVE BEEN REACHED.

This we honestly believe. If you need new clothing you will gain nothing by waiting. New Fall Suits and Furnishings arriving every day.

SOCIETY BRAND, KIRSCHBAUM'S AND OTHER RELIABLE MAKES NEW SUITS FOR THE BOYS

NEW FALL HATS AND CAPS ARE HERE NOW

Qualities much better and prices much less than last season.

We are anxious for you to come to Norway and South Paris this fall and look around. Our assortments will be large and we shall do everything possible to please you.

NORWAY

Blue Stores

SOUTH PARIS

Sale of "Dove" Brand Silk Underwear

The "Dove" designs are of great beauty, really a revelation. The feminine touches given by the dainty embroidery designs and lace trimmings cause many women to consider them the most beautiful of any kind of silk lingerie.

Ordinary Crepe-de-chine and satin lingerie is made skimpier than cotton under-garments, but the silk styles of Dove Underwear garments are made of as full dimensions as cotton garments.

We believe you will approve of our offering and serving you with Silk Undergarments standardized to a high quality basis.

SILK CAMISOLES		SILK ENVELOPES	
Regular \$1.25 and 1.50, Sale Price 95c		Regular \$2.95, Sale Price \$2.25	
Regular \$1.75, Sale Price \$1.19		Regular \$3.45, Sale Price \$1.95	
Regular \$1.95, Sale Price \$1.39		Regular \$4.95, Sale Price \$3.45	
Regular \$2.45, Sale Price \$1.65		Regular \$5.95, Sale Price \$3.95	
SILK GOWNS			
Regular \$12.50, Sale Price \$8.95			
Regular \$9.95, Sale Price \$6.95			
Regular \$10.95, Sale Price \$6.95			
Regular \$4.95, Sale Price \$2.95			
CHEVY CHASE DRESSES		SERGE MIDDY BLOUSES	
For Fall wear, of Wool Jersey, Serge and Corduroy. Some trimmed with braid and buttons.		At Special Prices, \$3.50	
Priced \$4.95, \$5.95, \$6.95		Best quality All Wool Serge, several styles, braid and emblem trimmed, in ladies' and misses' sizes.	

NEW FALL SUITS

Smart and stylish are the new models of Velour and Broadcloth in colors, navy, brown and Sorrento blue, many are beautifully embroidered. Priced \$17.75, \$24.75, \$29.75, \$34.75, \$39.75.

NEW FALL COATS

Luxurious fabrics, rich silk and satin lining. Large cozy collars, many of which roll down over the shoulders.

The Coats fit nicely, are attractive in appearance, wonderfully serviceable and wholly satisfactory. Remarkably good values.

Priced \$17.75, \$19.75, \$24.75, \$27.45, \$29.75, \$34.75, \$39.75.

Brown, Buck & Co.

NORWAY, MAINE

ANDOVER

Mr. and Mrs. Elliot Hodgkins from Littleton, N. H., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Lucien Akers.

The school in town reopened Tuesday with the following teachers: High School, Principal, Mr. Daw; High School Asst, Mrs. Gertrude Peck; Grammar School, Hazel Brooks of Strong; Intermediate, Miss Temple of Farmington; Primary, Pauline Work; North Andover, Mrs. Jones of Mexico; South Andover, Mrs. Edwin Miller.

The East Andover school began Aug. 29 with Della Thurston as teacher.

Mrs. Dora Mills, Miss Hazel Mills and Mrs. Susan Titus were guests to tea Friday of Mr. and Mrs. Y. A. Thurston.

The Ladies' Aid of the Congregation at church met Wednesday with Mrs. C. A. Andrews.

Mrs. Edward Akers and daughter, Ellen Akers, are visiting friends in Portland this week.

There were moving pictures at the Melville Theatre, Saturday evening.

Mrs. Susan Titus, who has been the guest of her brother, I. H. Mills, and family, returned to her home in Andover, Mass., Monday.

Mrs. George Bailey is very good. Mr. Stewart from Augusta was in town, Monday.

Grandfather Averill, 91, passed away Thursday afternoon, Aug. 25, at his home at East Andover. Mr. Averill was the oldest man in town and is survived by his wife and four sons and one daughter, Mrs. Wirt Lovejoy of Andover. The funeral was held Saturday at the home. Interment in Woodlawn

Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Lovejoy from Littleton, N. H., are visiting her sister, Mrs. Ray Thurston.

Althea Brcatt has finished working at the Homestead and will resume her studies at Farmington Normal School next week.

Miss Minerva French of Bath visited her aunt, Mabel French, recently. She leaves for Connecticut next week where she is engaged in teaching.

The graduating class of Andover High School, 1899, were entertained Saturday evening at the home of Miss Mabel French. Those present were: Miss Ellen Akers, Mrs. Mona Newton Keith, Mrs. Margery Burgess Thomas, Miss Mabel French, Mrs. Florence Thomas Learned, Miss Ethel McAllister, Mrs. Susan Mills Titus. The two oldest members of the class were Mrs. Orison Bartlett Dix and Miss Ella Bartlett of Ashland, Mass. Dainty refreshments were served and a pleasant evening enjoyed.

Roger Thurston has sold a registered Holstein bull to Fred Coffin of Hamford, Conn.

Tuesday evening, August 30, the Old Temple Pythian Sisters entertained Mexican Temple of Mexico, Michoacan Temple of Hanover and Bryant's Pond Temple at the town hall.

A delicious supper was served the guests at 7 o'clock after which the meeting was held and degree work done on two candidates.

Charles Bartlett, who has sold his interest in the steel mill, has purchased

with his brother, Dr. H. L. Bartlett a camp site on the shore of Lake Keweenaw at East Stoneham.

The Ladies' Aid held an entertainment in the hall last Wednesday evening with Annie Akers, reader. "The Family Album" was shown.

SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Wardwell and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Levy from Bridgeport, Conn., who have been visiting at J. A. Kimball's and Isaac Wardwell's, returned home last Saturday.

Roy Wardwell and Leon Kimball are thrashing grain for the farmers in this locality.

Miss Verna Kimball returned home Thursday from Keenebunkport, where she has been working.

School in the Clark district opened Monday, Sept. 5. Miss Wilson from Bethel is the teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Green and son, Donald, and Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Wardwell and son, Arthur, enjoyed a trip to Dixville Notch and The Balsams, Sunday.

Mrs. Cameron and son, James, are spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Robert Hill.

Wanted His Money's Worth.

The Newby-Riches were seated in their handsome drawing room. Mrs. Newby-Riches, at the grand piano, laboriously picked out hymn tunes with one finger. "Hang it all, missus," said Mr. Newby-Riches, impatiently, "if I buy you a piano that size, I expect you to use both sets."

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. Will Haggood is visiting relatives at North Stratford, N. H.

Miss Alice French left Thursday for a visit in Portland and vicinity.

Mr. W. G. Holt of East Bethel recently called at the home of G. J. Haggood.

Miss Alice Lane, who is teaching in Connecticut, has been a recent guest of Miss Lucy Fox.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Richardson of Berlin, N. H., were week end guests of Mrs. O. M. Mason.

Sunset Rebekah Lodge will hold a food sale at O. K. Fox's store Friday afternoon at three o'clock.

Miss Ethel Philbrick, primary teacher at the brick schoolhouse, is boarding in the home of Mr. R. J. Sawyer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Kilborn entertained Miss Edna Turner of New York at their cottage at Songo, Monday.

Miss Clara R. Howe of Medford, Mass., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Kilborn at Songo Lake last week.

Mr. Arthur S. Howe of Detroit, Mich., visited his cousins, Mrs. E. C. Park and Mrs. E. S. Kilborn for a few days over the week end.

Mrs. Lois Thurston and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Thurston have had their homes painted. Mr. Fred Clark is painting his house. Dr. R. R. Tibbets is making extensive repairs on his house.

Among those who attended Pomona Grange at West Sumner, Tuesday, were Mrs. Harry Imman, Mrs. R. E. L. Farwell, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Bartlett, Herman Mason, Mrs. Jennie Cates, Mrs. Godwin and Mrs. Ben Kimball.

Two automobiles came together at the crossing of High and Elm streets last Thursday night. One car lost a wheel but aside from this no damage was done to either car or occupants. The cars were driven by Philip Barker and Alton Gott.

The Misses Doris and Dorothy Goodnow have been visiting their sister, Mrs. Maud Bonney, of Berlin, N. H.

Katherine, the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Herrick, who has been ill for some time, is improving.

Miss Edna Bartlett and Miss Lillian Cochran, teachers at the brick schoolhouse, are boarding with Mrs. Ralph Young.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet with Mrs. Fannie Billings, Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 13, at three o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Merrill of Auburn and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Randall of Peak's Island stopped in Bethel, Sunday night.

Miss Margaret C. Herrick has returned to Bethel and will spend some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Herrick.

Mrs. Evelyn Briggs and little son have returned from a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Chandel, of South Paris.

Mrs. William Bean and son and friends, Mr. Philip and Mrs. Kumer of Albany, N. Y., are visiting at the home of Mr. Nathan Bean.

West Bethel Fair has been postponed because of the prevalence of whooping cough. The opening of the schools there was also indefinitely postponed.

Remember the auction sale in the estate of the late George A. Grover, to be held at the E. P. Grover homestead, Friday afternoon, Sept. 9, at 1.30 o'clock.

Miss Bertha Cole, who has been in the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Edwards for the past eleven years, has completed her duties and returned to her home in Locke's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Upton and Miss Elizabeth Chapman motored to Lagrange, Maine, last Thursday, where Miss Chapman remained to teach in the new high school established there.

THE WEARY WAY

Daily Becoming Less Wearisome to Many in Bethel

With a back that aches all day, With rest disturbed at night, Annoying urinary disorders, 'Tis a weary way, indeed.

Doan's Kidney Pills are especially for kidney trouble. Ask your neighbor. Are endorsed by Bethel citizens.

Mrs. A. L. Holt, 7 Elm St., Bethel, says: "We have used Doan's Kidney Pills in our home and wouldn't be without a box handy in case of need. I used Doan's a year ago when my kidneys were out of order and I had severe spells of backache. Everything seemed a drag to me when going about my housework. I would be so dizzy I was afraid to walk across the floor for fear of falling. I could see black specks before my eyes. As soon as I began using Doan's Kidney Pills which I got at Bossman's Drug Store, I got relief and three boxes cured me. I take pleasure in recommending Doan's."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Holt had. Foster-Milburn, Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. W. B. Twaddle and family returned from Boston, where they have been spending their vacation.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

Dr. W. B. Twaddle and family returned from Boston, where they have been spending their vacation.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

The teachers meeting held Monday at the grammar school was very interesting with a large attendance.

Which will pay you better a prosperous California or a prosperous MAINE?

SHALL we everlastingly TALK about developing Maine water powers and bringing industries here—or shall we, stop talking raise the money and develop the powers—right now, ahead of other states, in time to bring Maine some of the industries that will spring up when deflation runs its course?

One way to act for Maine and for your own future is to buy Central Maine Power Company 7 per cent Preferred Stock.

Doubtless you can get a higher yield by putting your money to work building up some other state—but which will pay you best, a prosperous California, say, or a prosperous Maine?

Decide right and invest for safety, tax exemption and a bigger, better Maine by buying Central Maine Power Company 7 per cent Preferred Stock.

The price is \$107.50 a share—the yield is 6 1-2 per cent net.

Central Maine Power Co.
Augusta, Maine

STOVES!

Merit alone chandise that is KINEO STOVES! dise has unusual

In this town, there been sold without an behoove you, Mr. of MON SENSE" RAN

KINEO RANGE ahead of all the rest, ness of Finish and a will convince the m

D. GR
BETHEL,

MASON

Mrs. B. S. Tyler and t of Locke's Mills are visi in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Lux E. H. Morrill's, Monday Miss Cecelia McKenzie b

Miss Clara Mason of South School commenced Tues Merrill of Fryeburg, tea

E. H. Morrill has been in Mason of Glead pick tom

Mrs. E. A. Grover and visited relatives in Bethel, Myron Morrill and H

went to Newry, Friday, aft the which Mr. Long purch Emery.

Mrs. E. C. Mills is boardi teacher this term.

DEFERRED

Clyde Whitman and fami Hill were guests at E. C. day.

Mrs. Bertha Harding an mont, who have been visit

Upsom

YOU know inevitably be satisfactor

Upon Board economical wa old building.

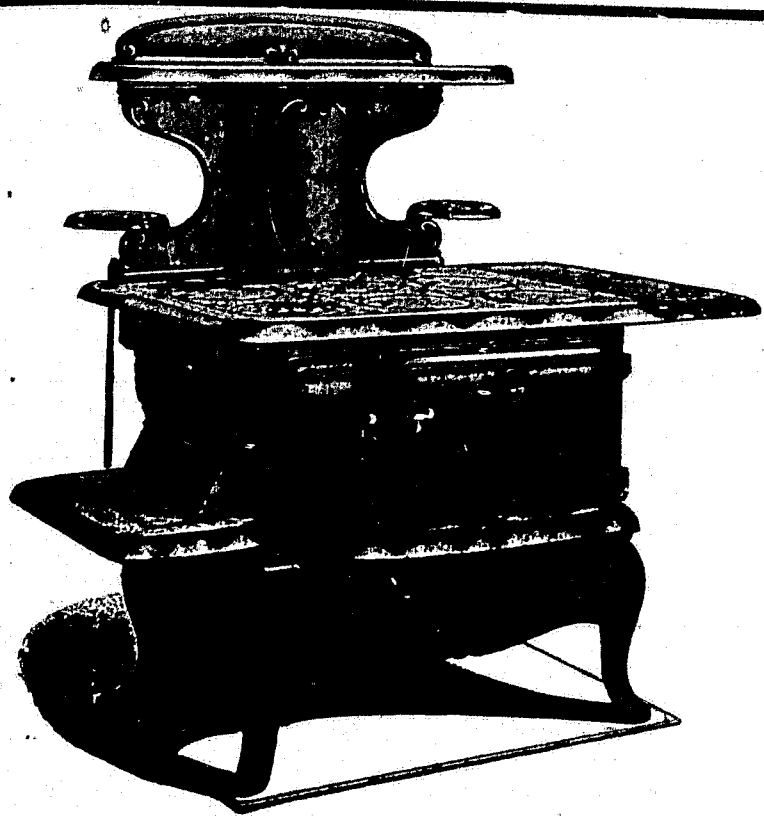
UPSO

But do not con wall board, which makes it weak board m and stiffen.

While the sell be a trifle high costs less on \$15 per room is

*Phone us today duced prices of

G. L. TH
BETHE



Here It Is! STOVES! RANGES! FURNACES!

Merit alone creates the stupendous Sale of all merchandise that is genuinely GOOD. That's why the Sale of KINEO STOVES and RANGES is so large. The merchandise has unusual MERIT.

In this town, there is quite a number in daily use which have been sold without any solicitation or special advertising and it would behoove you, Mr. or Mrs. PROSPECT, to investigate this "COMMON SENSE" RANGE and STOVE line.

KINEO RANGES are HERE to stay and KINEO O is years ahead of all the rest. When you consider Simplicity of lines, Smoothness of Finish and a "lack of Gingerbread". A visit to my STORE will convince the most critical buyer.

D. GROVER BROOKS
BETHEL, MAINE

MASON

Mrs. B. S. Tyler and three children of Locke's Mills are visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Luxton called at E. H. Morrill's, Monday afternoon.

Miss Cecelia McKenzie is at work for Miss Clara Mason of South Paris.

School commenced Tuesday with Miss Merrill of Fryeburg, teacher.

E. H. Morrill has been helping Alden Mason of Gilead pick tomatoes.

Mrs. E. A. Grover and two children visited relatives in Bethel, Wednesday.

Myron Morrill and Herbert Long went to Newry, Friday, after some eat the which Mr. Long purchased of Mr. Emery.

Mrs. E. C. Mills is boarding the school teacher this term.

DEFERRED

Clyde Whitman and family of Grover Hill were guests at E. C. Mills', Sunday.

Mrs. Bertha Harding and son, Dolmont, who have been visiting relatives

on Grover Hill, returned home Sunday. Will Mason is at work for Alden Mason of Gilead.

Several from town attended the ball games at Norway, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Long have returned from Rhode Island.

Bert Anger and a party from Massachusetts were in town one day recently.

Lewis Wheeler of Grass Valley, California, who is visiting relatives in Bethel, was in town one day recently.

Harry King has been having some plowing done. Frank Yashow of Bethel did the work with a tractor.

Marshall Hastings of Bethel was in town on business one day recently.

New Zealand "Frost-Fish,"

The name "frost-fish" is applied on the South Island of New Zealand to fish of a deep-sea species (Lepidopoda caudatus) often found lying dead on the shore during and after severe cold weather. It is a long ribbon-like fish of delicious flavor and is eagerly sought for food.

BRYANT'S POND

The drought is seriously affecting some fields of corn. The shop here is running each day but corn is coming in very slow at present.

William Morgan of Greenwood has rented the house owned by Mrs. Mary Bolster and is moving in this week.

Rev. C. R. Upton announced last Sabbath his resignation as pastor of the Baptist Society to take effect this fall.

Many of our summer guests are on their way home this week. They all report that they have enjoyed the summer here and many of them promise to come again.

Homer Crooker and wife will return the first of the week to Berwick where Mr. Crooker will take up his duties again as principal of the Berwick Academy.

At the Opera House Friday evening will be presented a western play, "A Man from Nowhere."

Mason Allen was in Portland, recently.

The three-act comedy by local talent brought out a large crowd Friday evening who enjoyed the play and dance that followed. Woodsum's orchestra of Mechanic Falls was present.

Rev. C. G. Miller of South Paris presided at the service meeting held in Dearborn grove last Sabbath. It was really an old fashioned grove meeting as held in years past by the Universalist Association of Oxford County.

It was an ideal day for a gathering on this beautiful spot and a number of churches were represented in the attendance. Clergymen present were: Little of Bethel, Markley of West Paris, Folsom of Gardiner and Billington of Gorham, N. H.

Miss Nina Briggs returned home Saturday from Bridgton, where she has been employed as table girl during the summer.

Mr. Bert Bird of Portland and Mr. York of Waterville were callers at C. H. Fernald's, Monday.

A number from Bethel and Waterville were at C. H. Fernald's last Friday to attend the auction.

Mr. Harry Smith and son, John, of Portland spent the week end at their camp.

Miss Nina Briggs began her school Monday in the Dresser district. She will board at Mr. Canwell's.

Mr. Bert Bird of Portland and Mr. York of Waterville were callers at C. H. Fernald's, Monday.

A number from Bethel and Waterville were at C. H. Fernald's last Friday to attend the auction.

Mr. Harry Smith and son, John, of Portland spent the week end at their camp.

Miss Nina Briggs began her school Monday in the Dresser district. She will board at Mr. Canwell's.

Mr. Bert Bird of Portland and Mr. York of Waterville were callers at C. H. Fernald's, Monday.

A number from Bethel and Waterville were at C. H. Fernald's last Friday to attend the auction.

Mr. Harry Smith and son, John, of Portland spent the week end at their camp.

Miss Nina Briggs began her school Monday in the Dresser district. She will board at Mr. Canwell's.

Mr. Bert Bird of Portland and Mr. York of Waterville were callers at C. H. Fernald's, Monday.

A number from Bethel and Waterville were at C. H. Fernald's last Friday to attend the auction.

Mr. Harry Smith and son, John, of Portland spent the week end at their camp.

Miss Nina Briggs began her school Monday in the Dresser district. She will board at Mr. Canwell's.

Mr. Bert Bird of Portland and Mr. York of Waterville were callers at C. H. Fernald's, Monday.

A number from Bethel and Waterville were at C. H. Fernald's last Friday to attend the auction.

Mr. Harry Smith and son, John, of Portland spent the week end at their camp.

Miss Nina Briggs began her school Monday in the Dresser district. She will board at Mr. Canwell's.

Mr. Bert Bird of Portland and Mr. York of Waterville were callers at C. H. Fernald's, Monday.

A number from Bethel and Waterville were at C. H. Fernald's last Friday to attend the auction.

Mr. Harry Smith and son, John, of Portland spent the week end at their camp.

Miss Nina Briggs began her school Monday in the Dresser district. She will board at Mr. Canwell's.

Mr. Bert Bird of Portland and Mr. York of Waterville were callers at C. H. Fernald's, Monday.

A number from Bethel and Waterville were at C. H. Fernald's last Friday to attend the auction.

Mr. Harry Smith and son, John, of Portland spent the week end at their camp.

Miss Nina Briggs began her school Monday in the Dresser district. She will board at Mr. Canwell's.

Mr. Bert Bird of Portland and Mr. York of Waterville were callers at C. H. Fernald's, Monday.

A number from Bethel and Waterville were at C. H. Fernald's last Friday to attend the auction.

Mr. Harry Smith and son, John, of Portland spent the week end at their camp.

Miss Nina Briggs began her school Monday in the Dresser district. She will board at Mr. Canwell's.

Mr. Bert Bird of Portland and Mr. York of Waterville were callers at C. H. Fernald's, Monday.

A number from Bethel and Waterville were at C. H. Fernald's last Friday to attend the auction.

Mr. Harry Smith and son, John, of Portland spent the week end at their camp.

IS BUSY LEGION ORGANIZER

Vice Commander of Body in New York Perfects One of the Most Powerful Units.

Believing that the county organization is a vital part of the American Legion, William F. Deegan, first vice commander of the Legion in New York, has perfected in Bronx county one of the most powerful Legion units in the country.

Among the accomplishments of the Bronx county organization is the placing of bronze plaques on 950 trees as a memorial to the World War dead; employment provided for hundreds of ex-service men by the employment committee, and relief to sick and wounded veterans in New York city hospitals from the Legion's welfare committee.

Mr. Deegan, when asked to give some of his working principles, said: "I insist upon every post being represented at a county meeting held once a month. I visit every post at least once or twice a month and for the benefit of Legionnaires have arranged for a legal committee to take up the principal troubles of the boys, without cost. I find that Legion men have absolute confidence in their officers, provided they know that they do not seek political office at their expense. To that end I make every effort to keep the organization free from men holding appointive offices.

"Personal contact with your post is absolutely necessary—telling them what is going on, listening to complaints and abolishing wherever possible parliamentary procedure, because delegates oftentimes will come to meetings and fear to speak on a subject which is vital to the interests of the organization, because they do not know whether they are in order."

During the war Mr. Deegan was attached to the staff of Gen. George W. Goethals and was assigned to inspect the army bases along the Atlantic coast and inland army depots. He was discharged a major in 1919.

Mr. Deegan, when asked to give some of his working principles, said: "I insist upon every post being represented at a county meeting held once a month. I visit every post at least once or twice a month and for the benefit of Legionnaires have arranged for a legal committee to take up the principal troubles of the boys, without cost. I find that Legion men have absolute confidence in their officers, provided they know that they do not seek political office at their expense. To that end I make every effort to keep the organization free from men holding appointive offices.

"Personal contact with your post is absolutely necessary—telling them what is going on, listening to complaints and abolishing wherever possible parliamentary procedure, because delegates oftentimes will come to meetings and fear to speak on a subject which is vital to the interests of the organization, because they do not know whether they are in order."

During the war Mr. Deegan was attached to the staff of Gen. George W. Goethals and was assigned to inspect the army bases along the Atlantic coast and inland army depots. He was discharged a major in 1919.

Mr. Deegan, when asked to give some of his working principles, said: "I insist upon every post being represented at a county meeting held once a month. I visit every post at least once or twice a month and for the benefit of Legionnaires have arranged for a legal committee to take up the principal troubles of the boys, without cost. I find that Legion men have absolute confidence in their officers, provided they know that they do not seek political office at their expense. To that end I make every effort to keep the organization free from men holding appointive offices.

"Personal contact with your post is absolutely necessary—telling them what is going on, listening to complaints and abolishing wherever possible parliamentary procedure, because delegates oftentimes will come to meetings and fear to speak on a subject which is vital to the interests of the organization, because they do not know whether they are in order."

During the war Mr. Deegan was attached to the staff of Gen. George W. Goethals and was assigned to inspect the army bases along the Atlantic coast and inland army depots. He was discharged a major in 1919.

Mr. Deegan, when asked to give some of his working principles, said: "I insist upon every post being represented at a county meeting held once a month. I visit every post at least once or twice a month and for the benefit of Legionnaires have arranged for a legal committee to take up the principal troubles of the boys, without cost. I find that Legion men have absolute confidence in their officers, provided they know that they do not seek political office at their expense. To that end I make every effort to keep the organization free from men holding appointive offices.

"Personal contact with your post is absolutely necessary—telling them what is going on, listening to complaints and abolishing wherever possible parliamentary procedure, because delegates oftentimes will come to meetings and fear to speak on a subject which is vital to the interests of the organization, because they do not know whether they are in order."

During the war Mr. Deegan was attached to the staff of Gen. George W. Goethals and was assigned to inspect the army bases along the Atlantic coast and inland army depots. He was discharged a major in 1919.

Mr. Deegan, when asked to give some of his working principles, said: "I insist upon every post being represented at a county meeting held once a month. I visit every post at least once or twice a month and for the benefit of Legionnaires have arranged for a legal committee to take up the principal troubles of the boys, without cost. I find that Legion men have absolute confidence in their officers, provided they know that they do not seek political office at their expense. To that end I make every effort to keep the organization free from men holding appointive offices.

"Personal contact with your post is absolutely necessary—telling them what is going on, listening to complaints and abolishing wherever possible parliamentary procedure, because delegates oftentimes will come to meetings and fear to speak on a subject which is vital to the interests of the organization, because they do not know whether they are in order."

During the war Mr. Deegan was attached to the staff of Gen. George W. Goethals and was assigned to inspect the army bases along the Atlantic coast and inland army depots. He was discharged a major in 1919.

Mr. Deegan, when asked to give some of his working principles, said: "I insist upon every post being represented at a county meeting held once a month. I visit every post at least once or twice a month and for the benefit of Legionnaires have arranged for a legal committee to take up the principal troubles of the boys, without cost. I find that Legion men have absolute confidence in their officers, provided they know that they do not seek political office at their expense. To that end I make every effort to keep the organization free from men holding appointive offices.

"Personal contact with your post is absolutely necessary—telling them what is going on, listening to complaints and abolishing wherever possible parliamentary procedure, because delegates oftentimes will come to meetings and fear to speak on a subject which is vital to the interests of the organization, because they do not know whether they are in order."

During the war Mr. Deegan was attached to the staff of Gen. George W. Goethals and was assigned to inspect the army bases along the Atlantic coast and inland army depots. He was discharged a major in 1919.

Mr. Deegan, when asked to give some of his working principles, said: "I insist upon every post being represented at a county meeting held once a month. I visit every post at least once or twice a month and for the benefit of Legionnaires have arranged for a legal committee to take up the principal troubles of the boys, without cost. I find that Legion men have absolute confidence in their officers, provided they know that they do not seek political office at their expense. To that end I make every effort to keep the organization free from men holding appointive offices.

"Personal contact with your post is absolutely necessary—telling them what is going on, listening to complaints and abolishing wherever possible parliamentary procedure, because delegates oftentimes will come to meetings and fear to speak on a subject which is vital to the interests of the organization, because they do not know whether they are in order."

During the war Mr. Deegan was attached to the staff of Gen. George W. Goethals and was assigned to inspect the army bases along the Atlantic coast and inland army depots. He was discharged a major in 1919.

Mr. Deegan, when asked to give some of his working principles, said: "I insist upon every post being represented at a county meeting held once a month. I visit every post at least once or twice a month and for the benefit of Legionnaires have arranged for a legal committee to take up the principal troubles of the boys, without cost. I find that Legion men have absolute confidence in their officers, provided they know that they do not seek political office at their expense. To that end I make every effort to keep the organization free from men holding appointive offices.

"Personal contact with your post is absolutely necessary—telling them what is going on, listening to complaints and abolishing wherever possible parliamentary procedure, because delegates oftentimes will come to meetings and fear to speak on a subject which is vital to the interests of the organization, because they do not know whether they are in order."

During the war Mr. Deegan was attached to the staff of Gen. George W. Goethals and was assigned to inspect the army bases along the Atlantic coast and inland army depots. He was discharged a major in 1919.

Mr. Deegan, when asked to give some of his working principles, said: "I insist upon every post being represented at a county meeting held once a month. I visit every post at least once or twice a month and for the benefit of Legionnaires have arranged for a legal committee to take up the principal troubles of the boys, without cost. I find that Legion men have absolute confidence in their officers, provided they know that they do not seek political office at their expense. To that end I make every effort to keep the organization free from men holding appointive offices.

"Personal contact with your post is absolutely necessary—telling them what is going on, listening to complaints and abolishing wherever possible parliamentary procedure, because delegates oftentimes will come to meetings and fear to speak on a subject which is vital to the interests of the organization, because they do not know whether they are in order."

During the war Mr. Deegan was attached to the staff of Gen. George W. Goethals and was assigned to inspect the army bases along the Atlantic coast and inland army depots. He was discharged a major in 1919.

Mr. Deegan, when asked to give some of his working principles, said: "I insist upon every post being represented at a county meeting held once a month. I visit every post at least once or twice a month and for the benefit of Legionnaires have arranged for a legal committee to take up the principal troubles of the boys, without cost. I find that Legion men have absolute confidence in their officers, provided they know that they do not seek political office at their expense. To that end I make every effort to keep the organization free from men holding appointive offices.

"Personal contact with your post is absolutely necessary—telling them what is going on, listening to complaints and abolishing wherever possible parliamentary procedure, because delegates oftentimes will come to meetings and fear to speak on a subject which is vital to the interests of the organization, because they do not know whether they are in order."

During the war Mr. Deegan was attached to the staff of Gen. George W. Goethals and was assigned to inspect the army bases along the Atlantic coast and inland army depots. He was discharged a major in 1919.

Mr. Deegan, when asked to give some of his working principles, said: "I insist upon every post being represented at a county meeting held once a month. I visit every post at least once or twice a month and for the benefit of Legionnaires have arranged for a legal committee to take up the principal troubles of the boys, without cost. I find that Legion men have absolute confidence in their officers, provided they know that they do not seek political office at their expense. To that end I make every effort to keep the organization free from men holding appointive offices.

"Personal contact with your post is absolutely necessary—telling them what is going on, listening to complaints and abolishing wherever possible parliamentary procedure, because delegates oftentimes will come to meetings and fear to speak on a subject which is vital to the interests of the organization, because they do not know whether they are in order."

During the war Mr. Deegan was attached to the staff of Gen. George W. Goethals and was assigned to inspect the army bases along the Atlantic coast and inland army depots. He was discharged a major in 1919.

Mr. Deegan, when asked to give some of his working principles, said: "I insist upon every post being represented at a county meeting held once a month. I visit every post at least once or twice a month and for the benefit of Legionnaires have arranged for a legal committee to take up the principal troubles of the boys, without cost. I find that Legion men have absolute confidence in their officers, provided they know that they do not seek political office at their expense. To that end I make every effort to keep the organization free from men holding appointive offices.

"Personal contact with your post is absolutely necessary—telling them what is going on, listening to complaints and abolishing wherever possible parliamentary procedure, because delegates oftentimes will come to meetings and fear to speak on a subject which is vital to the interests of the organization, because they do not know whether they are in order."

During the war Mr. Deegan was attached to the staff of Gen. George W. Goethals and was assigned to inspect the army bases along the Atlantic coast and inland army depots. He was discharged a major in 1919.

Mr. Deegan, when asked to give some of his working principles, said: "I insist upon every post being represented at a county meeting held once a month. I visit every post at least once or twice a month and for the benefit of Legionnaires have arranged for a legal committee to take up the principal troubles of the boys, without cost. I find that Legion men have absolute confidence in their officers, provided they know that they do not seek political office at their expense. To that end I make every effort to keep the organization free from men holding appointive offices.

"Personal contact with your post is absolutely necessary—telling them what is going on, listening to complaints and abolishing wherever possible parliamentary procedure, because delegates oftentimes will come to meetings and fear to speak on a subject which is vital to the interests of the organization, because they do not know whether they are in order."

During the war Mr. Deegan was attached to the staff of Gen. George W. Goethals and was assigned to inspect the army bases along the Atlantic coast and inland army depots. He was discharged a major in 1919.

Mr. Deegan, when asked to give some of his working principles, said: "I insist upon every post being represented at a county meeting held once a month. I visit every post at least once or twice a month and for the benefit of Legionnaires have arranged for a legal committee to take up the principal troubles of the boys, without cost. I find that Legion men have absolute confidence in their officers, provided they know that they do not seek political office at their expense. To that end I make every effort to keep the organization free from men holding appointive offices.

"Personal contact with your post is absolutely necessary—telling them what is going on, listening to complaints and abolishing wherever possible parliamentary procedure, because delegates oftentimes will come to meetings and fear to speak on a subject which is vital to the interests of the organization, because they do not know whether they are in order."

During the war Mr. Deegan was attached to the staff of Gen. George W. Goethals and was assigned to inspect the army bases along the Atlantic coast and inland army depots. He was discharged a major in 1919.

Mr. Deegan, when asked to give some of his working principles, said: "I insist upon every post being represented at a county meeting held once a month. I visit every post at least once or twice a month and for the benefit of Legionnaires have arranged for a legal committee to take up the principal troubles of the boys, without cost. I find that Legion men have absolute confidence in their officers, provided they know that they do not seek political office at their expense. To that end I make every effort to keep the organization free from men holding appointive offices.

MUST HAVE ADAPTIVE TASTE

Veteran Traveler Declares Globe Trotter Can Not Be Over Nice in Choice of Food.

One of the first things a young man who wants to see the world should learn is how to eat. Otis Warren Barrett says so, and if anyone knows he does. He has been wandering into queer parts of the world for the government for years past and he is never sick, says the Kansas City Star.

"Train the palate," says Mr. Barrett. "I can live on palm oil chop in Liberia or raw fish in Japan and never have a qualm. I may not prefer monkeys boiled in grease and eaten with the bare hand, but I can eat monkeys with the best of monkey eaters. The man who is particular about his chop had best stay at home."

Mr. Barrett has made a success of wandering. He is one of the greatest of our agricultural experts. His latest exploit is to teach the natives of the palm countries how to make white sugar out of palm sap—which they never knew before—by which process four hundred and fifty thousand tons of the finest sugar imaginable has been added to the sugar total of the world. In all his years of wandering in swamp and jungle he has never been seriously ill, and he attributes this in part to the fact that he can live at the local table without repining.

"Cassava paste isn't very good," said Mr. Barrett, reminiscingly. "It doesn't taste like anything, and it is so sticky that if a man were to attempt to chew it his jaws might be clamped together or perhaps his teeth might be pulled out. One just makes a little ball of it, rolls it in gravy as a lubricant, and lets it slip down."

Mr. Barrett has made a success of wandering. He is one of the greatest of our agricultural experts. His latest exploit is to teach the natives of the palm countries how to make white sugar out of palm sap—which they never knew before—by which process four hundred and fifty thousand tons of the finest sugar imaginable has been added to the sugar total of the world. In all his years of wandering in swamp and jungle he has never been seriously ill, and he attributes this in part to the fact that he can live at the local table without repining.

"Cassava paste isn't very good," said Mr. Barrett, reminiscingly. "It doesn't taste like anything, and it is so sticky that if a man were to attempt to chew it his jaws might be clamped together or perhaps his teeth might be pulled out. One just makes a little ball of it, rolls it in gravy as a lubricant, and lets it slip down."

Mr. Barrett has made a success of wandering. He is one of the greatest of our agricultural experts. His latest exploit is to teach the natives of the palm countries how to make white sugar out of palm sap—which they never knew before—by which process four hundred and fifty thousand tons of the finest sugar imaginable has been added to the sugar total of the world. In all his years of wandering in swamp and jungle he has never been seriously ill, and he attributes this in part to the fact that he can live at the local table without repining.

"Cassava paste isn't very good," said Mr. Barrett, reminiscingly. "It doesn't taste like anything, and it is so sticky that if a man were to attempt to chew it his jaws might be clamped together or perhaps his teeth might be pulled out. One just makes a little ball of it, rolls it in gravy as a lubricant, and lets it slip down."

Mr. Barrett has made a success of wandering. He is one of the greatest of our agricultural experts. His latest exploit is to teach the natives of the palm countries how to make white sugar out of palm sap—which they never knew before—by which process four hundred and fifty thousand tons of the finest sugar imaginable has been added to the sugar total of the world. In all his years of wandering in swamp and jungle he has never been seriously ill, and he attributes this in part to the fact that he can live at the local table without repining.

"Cassava paste isn't very good," said Mr. Barrett, reminiscingly. "It doesn't taste like anything, and it is so sticky that if a man were to attempt to chew it his jaws might be clamped together or perhaps his teeth might be pulled out. One just makes a little ball of it, rolls it in gravy as a lubricant, and lets it slip down."

Mr. Barrett has made a success of wandering. He is one of the greatest of our agricultural experts. His latest exploit is to teach the natives of the palm countries how to make white sugar out of palm sap—which they never knew before—by which process four hundred and fifty thousand tons of the finest sugar imaginable has been added to the sugar total of the world. In all his years of wandering in swamp and jungle he has never been seriously ill, and he attributes this in part to the fact that he can live at the local table without repining.

"Cassava paste isn't very good," said Mr. Barrett, reminiscingly. "It doesn't taste like anything, and it is so sticky that if a man were to attempt to chew it his jaws might be clamped together or perhaps his teeth might be pulled out. One just makes a little ball of it, rolls it in gravy as a lubricant, and lets it slip down."

Mr. Barrett has made a success of wandering. He is one of the greatest of our agricultural experts. His latest exploit is to teach the natives of the palm countries how to make white sugar out of palm sap—which they never knew before—by which process four hundred and fifty thousand tons of the finest sugar imaginable has been added to the sugar total of the world. In all his years of wandering in swamp and jungle he has never been seriously ill, and he attributes this in part to the fact that he can live at the local table without repining.

"Cassava paste isn't very good," said Mr. Barrett, reminiscingly. "It doesn't taste like anything, and it is so sticky that if a man were to attempt to chew it his jaws might be clamped together or perhaps his teeth might be pulled out. One just makes a little ball of it, rolls it in gravy as a lubricant, and lets it slip down."

Mr. Barrett has made a success of wandering. He is one of the greatest of our agricultural experts. His latest exploit is to teach the natives of the palm countries how to make white sugar out of palm sap—which they never knew before—by which process four hundred and fifty thousand tons of the finest sugar imaginable has been added to the sugar total of the world. In all his years of wandering in swamp and jungle he has never been seriously ill, and he attributes this in part to the fact that he can live at the local table without repining.

"Cassava paste isn't very good," said Mr. Barrett, reminiscingly. "It doesn't taste like anything, and it is so sticky that if a man were to attempt to chew it his jaws might be clamped together or perhaps his teeth might be pulled out. One just makes a little ball of it, rolls it in gravy as a lubricant, and lets it slip down."

Mr. Barrett has made a success of wandering. He is one of the greatest of our agricultural experts. His latest exploit is to teach the natives of the palm countries how to make white sugar out of palm sap—which they never knew before—by which process four hundred and fifty thousand tons of the finest sugar imaginable has been added to the sugar total of the world. In all his years of wandering in swamp and jungle he has never been seriously ill, and he attributes this in part to the fact that he can live at the local table without repining.

"Cassava paste isn't very good," said Mr. Barrett, reminiscingly. "It doesn't taste like anything, and it is so sticky that if a man were to attempt to chew it his jaws might be clamped together or perhaps his teeth might be pulled out. One just makes a little ball of it, rolls it in gravy as a lubricant, and lets it slip down."

Mr. Barrett has made a success of wandering. He is one of the greatest of our agricultural experts. His latest exploit is to teach the natives of the palm countries how to make white sugar out of palm sap—which they never knew before—by which process four hundred and fifty thousand tons of the finest sugar imaginable has been added to the sugar total of the world. In all his years of wandering in swamp and jungle he has never been seriously ill, and he attributes this in part to the fact that he can live at the local table without repining.

"Cassava paste isn't very good," said Mr. Barrett, reminiscingly. "It doesn't taste like anything, and it is so sticky that if a man were to attempt to chew it his jaws might be clamped together or perhaps his teeth might be pulled out. One just makes a little ball of it, rolls it in gravy as a lubricant, and lets it slip down."

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America)

SOME LIVE EAGLES

Troop 15 of Buffalo has passed its ten-year mark and still "going strong." One of the most interesting features of its organization is its Eagle Life patrol, into which regular troop members graduate on reaching the age of seventeen or on going away to college. These Eagle Life members meet quarterly and have their own officers, organization and constitution, but they also meet with the troop and participate, at least three times a year, in a common program. Troop 15 has several "big ideas." One of these is contained in its slogan, "college for all." At present the troop has 12 boys in college, nine of whom declare that they would not have gone to college if it had not been for the influence of Troop 15. Scholarships amounting to several thousand dollars have been secured through the Eagle scholarship bureau.

Other Eagle departments are a vocational bureau, now in its seventh year, which has filled a real need and been remarkably successful, a travel bureau, which keeps records of journeys, with pictures and data, for the benefit of Scouts or their relatives traveling and the Eagle Troop development, established in 1917, which works through the individual Eagle keeping him active and interested in scouting. Some of the results of this service are: One Eagle scoutmaster three Eagles (two of them members of the American Legion) all assistant scoutmasters of Troop 15, five Eagles, assistant scoutmasters in their respective college towns, and another, an assistant scoutmaster in the city in which he works.

An extension educational scheme is also another bright idea of the enterprising Eagles, a plan which looks to the encouragement of every Eagle to continue to study after graduation, and in general to enlarge his vision and keep his standards high. Certain annual honors are awarded the Eagles at their June meeting. For instance, the Eagle Feather is awarded the Eagle who has done the most worthy work in literature during the year. The Eagle Heart is awarded that Eagle who has done the most during the year to aid in growth and progress of Troop 15. The White Eagle is awarded the Eagle who, out in the world, best upholds the ideals of Troop 15 and the Boy Scouts of America generally for service.

The KITCHEN CABINET

(By H. H. Waters, Newspaper Union)

They that love beyond the world cannot be separated by it. Death cannot kill what never dies. Nor can spirits that love and live in the same divine principle, the root and record of their friendship—William Penn

SOME GOOD DESSERTS.

A heavy hearty meal should be followed by a light dessert, while a less substantial meal should be followed with a richer one. The following will be found suitable for either:

Coffee Jelly.—Soak two tablespoons of granulated gelatin in one-half cupful of cold water and dissolve in three cups of strong coffee infusion; add one-half cupful of sugar and stir until the gelatin and sugar are dissolved. Stir during the cooking, then turn into a mold to harden. Serve with:

Foamy Cream Sauce.—Soften a scant half teaspoonful of gelatin in two tablespoons of cold water and let dissolve by setting over hot water; add one cupful of cream from the top of a quart bottle of milk, two tablespoons of sugar and one teaspoonful of vanilla; mix thoroughly and when cold beat until foamy.

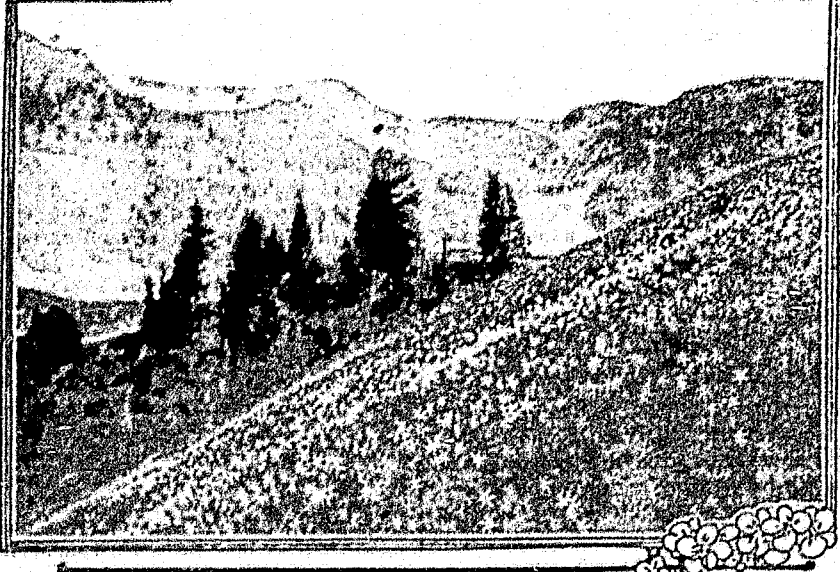
Pineapple Ice Cream.—Mix a can of pineapple, grated, three-fourths of a cupful of sugar and the juice of a lemon and turn into the can of the freezer, packed for freezing. Add three cups of this cream and freeze as usual. If preferred the pineapple may be cooked in two cups of water and strained before freezing.

Chocolate Ice Cream.—Heat one quart of milk over boiling water; beat the yolks of six eggs; add two and one-half cups of sugar, a half teaspoonful of salt and beat again; then gradually pour on the hot milk and return the whole to the double boiler with two squares of melted chocolate or more if desired. Beat until smooth; then when cold add two cups of cream and freeze.

Hot Apple Dessert.—Dish. Pare, quarter and core five or six apples. Put these sliced in a serving dish suitable for the oven in layers with seed of raisins and one cupful of sugar; cover and let bake until the apples are tender. Remove the cover and set marshmallows over the top flat in the oven to brown the marshmallows. Serve hot with sugar and cream.

Marie Maxwell

Grandeur of Mount Rainier



Avianche Lily Slope, Rainier National Park.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.

As the famous Japanese mountain, Fuji, dominates the section of Japan, so the great white cone of Mount Rainier dominates the Pacific Northwest, a landmark and beauty-spot for the population of Puget sound, from the prairies of eastern Washington, and even on clear days from far at sea. It is the glacier mountain without a peer in the United States, and is estimated by one authority to radiate a greater volume and area of ice than any other one mountain in the world. Its area of glacial surface is estimated at 52,000 acres.

To the stranger in Puget sound it appears to be less than ten miles away, but on further inquiry the tourist learns that it is more than forty miles "as the crow flies" from sea-level at Puget sound, from where mountain survey measurements are made and all Rainier park travel starts.

Studying it more in detail, he begins to comprehend its size and rugged anatomy. But the scene is beginning to change; the sun is low in the west; the lower end of the glaciers, white a few minutes ago, become a graded tint of rose pink; the blue has changed to a purple, but the summit is still white, for it is 7,000 feet higher than the snow-line and projects up into the white rays of the setting sun. The red rays are slowly moving up the mountain; the summit has changed to rose hue, the last coloring of day, which it holds for some minutes after the sun has left the landscape, and then changes back again, finally from warm to the cold purple afterglow that generally precedes a summer night in Puget sound.

Its Cap a Weather Sign.

Viewing Mount Rainier after the weather has been fair for some days, it is common to see the summit covered with a cloud. This cap is very interesting and is always looked at for a forecast of a change of weather, especially when it forms immediately in contact with the summit, hugging down closely like an inverted saucer. When the cap forms suddenly, like the sudden drop of a barometer, the change of weather is not long coming. The cap does not always touch the mountain top, but is occasionally some distance above and holds its shape during a whole day or more.

From a far distance this cap appears to be a still cloud with no motion, but in studying it from close range one will observe that at the west edge the cap develops rapidly, dissolving to invisible condition at the east edge. Evidently it is a stationed point of condensation, but not a stationed accumulation of moisture.

The crater of Rainier, concerning which many questions are asked, is not dangerous, but rather a life-prosperer, and has been so used during storm. There are no openings within the crater large enough to be dangerous. The whole circle of 1,000 feet diameter is filled with fallen black lava and covered with a thick pack of snow the year round, except at the edges near the crater's rim. The main crater was the mountain's principal vent of eruption, but there is one other place called the little crater; it and a few other spots near the top are also warm.

The first parties to the summit always made the crater their inn, where they stayed at night, warmed by the steam that issues from the small fissures just within the crater's rim; but as time has passed has been to reach the summit from Camp of the Clouds (elevation, 5,500), starting about 1 a. m., reaching the summit just after noon, and, after some hours' rest, returning to camp the same evening.

Hot Steam of the Crater. In making a trip to the mountain's summit, August, 1911, the writer took along a thermometer to ascertain the steam temperature, and found the steam of the main crater in places to be about 150 degrees F. There are other places where the heat is above boiling point.

The steam is evidently snow water that seeps down and comes in contact with the internal heat, returning in vapor through the same general openings. It seems to contain no gas or fumes, and is of feeble force and little volume, soon disappearing in the high, dry atmosphere. It is not seen from a far distance and is not a factor in predicting the exact day that forms on the summit previous to storms.

Publications stating that smoke and fire come from this volcano during seismic disturbances have no foundation of fact, for it is evident that no civilized man ever witnessed such a sight, and that volcanic action in this section is a phenomenon of the long past. People have been misled in seeing a cloud that appears like smoke.

Since 1870, when the first ascent was made, hundreds of people have stood on the summit of our great white "Templed Hill." A climb to the summit and return the same day is a long, wearisome undertaking, slightly dangerous, especially at one place rounding the upper part of an occasional rock, from which there is an occasional shower of small pieces of rock that thus loose from the snow patches above. So far as is known, there has been but one life lost in climbing the mountain, due to natural cause; the few others were lost owing to recklessness and lack of judgment. The cravasses are very bad if one gets into them, but they have generally been cleverly avoided.

Studying the cravasses and the actinic blue coloring they reflect will repay any one who has a day to devote to the climb. The higher up, the more curious are the carvings of the snow surfaces, which would indicate that the winds are the chief factor in making the peculiar whittings.

This great pile of lava, heaped to an elevation of nearly 15,000 feet, is characterized by several features deserving of special individual study. The geologist, geographer, botanist, poet, painter, landscape gardener and specialist all find a wealth of interest throughout this 324 square miles of reserve, besides much adjacent territory comparatively unexplored.

Special Features of Interest. To a woods-dweller the timber is a matter of course, but to those who have not been amid large forests it is one of the very special features of the best kind. From the dense forests of the valleys and on the lower slopes, where trees grow to a height of over 800 feet, some with a diameter of 12 feet, the forest can trace the diminution of growth as the ascent is made to the scrubby brush-like trees at timber-line, struggling, as it were, for their existence.

The unriveted portions of the Rainier park without doubt contain, yet unexplored, such features as hot and cold springs, falls, small lakes, and botanical rarities. High on the ridges and slopes of the neglected corners of the park the wild goats make their home. Sometimes they have been seen in numbers of 30 or more together. The deer, which are more abundant than any other of the large game, are occasionally seen from along the government road. The black and brown bear are also seen, and at rare intervals the stealthy cougar or puma.

At between 5,000 and 8,000 feet elevation the botanist finds Rainier park a paradise, wherein there have already been found over 250 varieties of plant life, a dozen or more kinds belonging to this region alone. The majority of the flowers are of light tint, but there are a liberal quantity of blue, red, and yellow, so deep and pure of color that artificial pigments fail to imitate them. The distribution of several species of heather is a technical touch of flash in the evergreen, tipped in summer with clusters of small bells in colors purple, pink, yellow, and white.

The first white man to visit the mountain was Dr. William F. Tolmie, of the Hudson's Bay Company, from Fort Nisqually, who in 1853 closely approached some of its glaciers. Gen. A. V. Kautz, in 1857 made an attack on the mountain, but it has never been affirmed that he reached the true summit of the highest peak.

The Rainier park was not much visited until 1900. In the years since then thousands of tourists have registered at the park entrance each season. Since the days of early travel by pony and stage have given place to railway and auto, the tourist can make the journey from Seattle or Tacoma to the mountain snow-line in a few hours' drive.

No Rust. If you go away for several months during the summer, apply kerosene oil to your stove with a soft cloth before leaving. When you return the stove will be in excellent condition.

THE AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

THE "DOUGHBOY OF IDAHO"

Striking Statue Recently Selected by State's War Memorial Commission, Is Lifelike Study.

It's a far cry indeed from the stiff-necked, primly dressed recruit which flooded America after the armistice as the sculptured representation of the American fighter to the shirred, delightfully informal "Doughboy of Idaho," recently selected by the state's war memorial commission to symbolize Idaho's contribution to the World War. The statue, work of Ayard Fairbanks, Portland, Ore., and Salt Lake City, Utah, artist, is the most lifelike study of the A. E. F. infantryman as the Boche saw him that Amer-



Statue Adopted by Idaho.

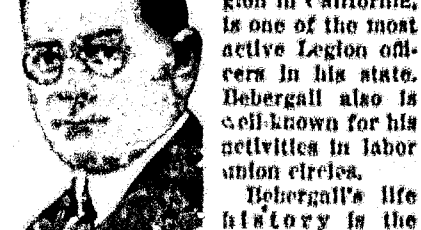
ican artists have produced, according to both the ex-infantryman and those who have sought to immortalize him in bronze and stone.

The Idaho commission has ordered that all counties of the state have memorials alike in character with the addition that Mr. Fairbanks' "Doughboy" be the main feature of each county's memorial. The American Legion of Idaho has been warm in its commendation of the statue and Mr. Fairbanks has returned the compliment by informing the service men that: "I am convinced that the American Legion can be a tremendous power in education and in honor and in the glory of our great government. I am indeed enthused with the loyal stand on Americanism which the Legion is holding out for."

LEGION MAN UNION OFFICER

California Organization Adjutant Well Known for Activities With Fellow Laborers.

Fred F. Bebergall of San Francisco, who is now serving his second term as department adjutant of the American Legion in California, is one of the most active Legion officers in his state.



Bebergall's life history is the same in some degree as that of many successful men. His father died when he was nine years old and he went to work. He obtained his education at night schools and as he expresses it—the "good old college of hard knocks."

As a union official Bebergall has served in nearly every office of the San Francisco Typographical Union No. 21, and as assistant secretary of the California State Federation of Labor.

He was twice rejected for military service on account of impaired vision, but finally obtained a waiver from the military department of the United States army. He served as a member of Base Hospital Company No. 57 in France and was discharged June 30, 1919, at San Francisco as a sergeant, first class. He immediately became interested in the American Legion and was one of the organizers of the Cal-

RUMFORD

The death of Manley Blanchard of Prospect avenue occurred at his home last week of blood poisoning, caused by an accident when his hand was badly cut and crushed in the machinery at the log pile at the head of the falls, where he was at work. He is survived by his mother, who tenderly cared for him during his illness, and a wife, who was Miss Lena LeBaron, and four children, Carl, who is a student at the Rumford High School, Ruth who enters the High School this fall, George, and little Ethel May, who is but 11 months of age. He was 38 years of age. The funeral services were held from his late residence.

Miss Dora Oakes of Fairfield has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Mack Aubrey, of Crescent avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cloutier of Crescent avenue have left for New York, where they will make their future home with one of their daughters, Mrs. Cadieu.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Abbott of Prospect avenue have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Ross of Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Ross formerly lived in Rumford.

Among the Rumford boys who are planning to go to the University of Maine this fall are: Perley L. Berry, who graduates in the class of 1923 and Harold Taylor, Leon Shea, and Donald Burditt, who will enter as freshmen.

Harry Daggett of Lowell, Mass., has been the guest of relatives in town. He is a nephew of Mrs. James M. MacGregor, Mrs. Oliver Pettengill and C. P. Votter.

On Wednesday, August 31, was the last half holiday of the season, the stores going back to their regular schedule on September 1st.

Joseph Deroche is spending a few weeks at his home in Bangor.

On September 14th the sixth Dante anniversary will be celebrated in Rumford.

Evangelino and Gene Roderick have been spending two weeks, in Farmington, the guests of relatives.

James McDonald was operated upon at Dr. Piles' Hospital in Portland last week, and is gaining nicely.

Miss Ella McDonald, formerly of the Continental Paper and Bag mill office here, has secured a position in the Thomas Smiley store in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. George Goodrow are receiving congratulations upon the birth of an eight pound daughter.

Harry Huettis, president of the Mt. Zircan Water Company, has been in town, supervising the laying of the pipes which are to connect with the new factory to be built here.

Mrs. John McKenney is working at the Silver Hat Shop, run by Mrs. Jennie Perrault.

Miss Corcas Peabody has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Crocker, in Lewiston. Miss Olive Bartlett, toll operator in the local telephone office, has been enjoying a vacation at Norway Lake.

Miss Mildred MacIntire of York has been a recent guest of her aunt, Mrs. Harry C. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Metevier are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a 10 pound son.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the American Legion will begin their meetings again this month. The first meeting of the fall will be the second Tuesday evening in September, in Municipal Hall, when a large attendance is desired, as a report of the State Convention will be given, and important business will be taken up.

Verle Sweet, in company with Maj. Hanson of the 103rd Infantry has been in Ohio to compete in the National Marksmen's contest. Mr. Sweet having won the distinction of being a first class marksman in the match at Camp Devens.

A daughter, Grace Minerva, has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Hutchins, (nee Miss Mildred Wheat) of Sanford. Mrs. Hutchins formerly lived in Rumford.

Virginia M. Curtis, the four days old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Curtis (nee Miss Margaret Atwater) died last week. Much sympathy is felt for these young people in the loss of their little child.

The annual teachers' meeting will be held in Municipal Hall, Saturday evening, Sept. 10, at 8 o'clock.

An invitation extended by Rev. John M. Ratcliffe, pastor of the Universalist church at Rockland, has been accepted by Sokokis Camp Fire Girls of the Universalist church in Rumford, inviting the girls with their guardian, Miss Sarah McKenzie, to visit him at his summer cottage Sept. 9 to 11, and help in organizing a camp in his church. The girls met Mr. Ratcliffe at Ferry Beach this summer. Mrs. Charles McKenzie will take the girls by automobile.

Mrs. Edward Carroll and daughter, Jeannette and little son, Edward, have been spending their vacation in Lewiston, Mrs. Carroll's former home. They have been guests, for a part of their stay, of Mrs. Arthur Loring of Holland street.

So far as we know, no change in the mail situation as applied to the Continental Paper Bag Company and the International Paper Company.

Redpath Chautauques for 1921 has come and gone, after six days of enlightening lectures, sweet music, pleasing entertainments, and notwithstanding the rather depressing conditions under which the guarantors undertook to

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, held at Rumford in and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1921, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

William W. Maxim late of Paris, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Howard F. Maxim, administrator.

William Gill late of Greenwood, deceased; first account presented for allowance by John K. Gill, administrator, A. D. 1921.

Helen L. Patters late of Gilead, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, trustee.

Almon B. Tyler late of Peru, deceased; final account presented for allowance by James G. Tyler, administrator.

William L. Powers late of Dixfield, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, executor.

Witness, ARETAS E. STEARNS, Judge of said Court at Rumford this fourth Tuesday of August in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register

9-1-21

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court at Rumford in and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-ninth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1921, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Clara A. Cole late of Paris, deceased; petition that Walter L. Gray or some other suitable person be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased, presented by C. Archie Cole, widow.

Ida E. Bean of Milton Plantation, adult ward; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Lella M. Starbird, guardian.

Elmer H. Young late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Annie M. Young as executrix of the same to act without bond as expressed in said will, presented by Annie M. Young, the executrix therein named.

Witness, ARETAS E. STEARNS, Judge of said Court at Rumford this twenty-ninth day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register

9-1-21

sell their quota of 750 tickets, they went "over the top" in fine shape, and there is not much doubt but what Rumford's public spirited citizens will guarantee the return of Redpath Chautauques in 1922.

The address of Sir John Frazer Foster on Monday evening before a Redpath audience was well worth the attention of all right thinking people. Sir John has traveled much among the people of the earth and he gives you an entirely different point of view on world affairs. Being in close touch with his home Government with an intimate knowledge of international affairs. He very nicely poked a few jokes at our egotism as well as that of his own people. Sir John touched upon the Irish question, giving much new light on this all important subject of world interest at this time. Let us hope that his prediction of a settlement at an early date may come true. Sir John is a very interesting and brilliant speaker.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mrs. Farnum and daughter, Thomas, and Annie Cross motored around the mountains, Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barnell and Elsie Barnell of Fryeburg spent the week end with Mrs. Nellie Cross.

Benj. Inman completed work for W. A. Hall, Saturday, and returned home.

Mrs. Fletcher and granddaughter, Lullie Kennagh, of South Paris are visiting relatives in town.

Nellie and Gertrude Harrington went to their school, Tuesday.

Mrs. Addie Conner visited her son, George, and family over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lindley and baby, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Farrington and Joseph Deegan spent one day of last week in town.

Mary Harrington is home for a few weeks.

Parker Conner spent the week end at the Lakes as the guest of Philip Beckler.

Bernard Harrington worked a few days for Alonzo Chapman at Bethel, recently.

Gertrude Portman of Bryant's Pond visited Lillian Cross a few days recently.

The Wreck

By FRANKLYNDE

Copyright by Franklynde

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Orphaned, married, and his parents' death are mentioned. The story begins with a young lady, and her small cousin, Unhappy, having a peculiar idea of a special car is carried out.

CHAPTER II.—Narcosis occurs when the car is wrecked. The story continues with the car wrecked, and the passengers are in a state of shock.

CHAPTER III.—Dodge overrules the verdict of the jury. The story continues with the jury's verdict and the subsequent actions taken.

CHAPTER IV.—The car is wrecked again. The story continues with another accident involving the car.

CHAPTER V.—Hatch, a Dodge, is mentioned. The story continues with the mention of a Dodge car and its role in the events.

CHAPTER VI.—Dodge's car is mentioned. The story continues with the mention of Dodge's car and its significance.

CHAPTER VII.—With Kidnapper, Dodge is mentioned. The story continues with the mention of a kidnapper and Dodge's involvement.

CHAPTER VIII.—The rescue of Dodge is mentioned. The story continues with the rescue of Dodge and the events surrounding it.

CHAPTER IX.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER X.—At the home of Dodge is mentioned. The story continues with the mention of Dodge's home and the events there.

CHAPTER XI.—The sudden rain is mentioned. The story continues with the mention of sudden rain and its impact on the events.

CHAPTER XII.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER XIII.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER XIV.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER XV.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER XVI.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER XVII.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER XIX.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER XX.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER XXI.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER XXII.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER XXV.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER XXVI.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

CHAPTER XXVII.—Dodge follows the car. The story continues with Dodge following the car and the events that unfold.

The Wreckers

By
FRANCIS
LYNDE

Copyright by G. C. Lynde, 1921

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Sheila Macrae, are introduced. Sheila is a young woman who has been in the office of the Pioneer Short Line, which is a small railroad, for some time. She is a very capable and efficient worker, and her boss, Mr. Norcross, is very fond of her. They are both very busy people, and their lives are full of interest and excitement.

CHAPTER II.—Norcross is in the office of the Pioneer Short Line, which is a small railroad, for some time. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

CHAPTER III.—Dodge overhears a conversation between Norcross and Sheila Macrae. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

CHAPTER IV.—The curbs the monopoly of the Pioneer Short Line, which is a small railroad, for some time. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

CHAPTER V.—Hatch, aware that Dodge has overheard his conversation with Norcross, is very busy. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

CHAPTER VI.—Dodge connects Norcross' disappearance with the disappearance of Hatch and Henckel, and is very busy. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

CHAPTER VII.—With Morgan, Norcross is very busy. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

CHAPTER VIII.—The rescue party finds Norcross, and is very busy. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

CHAPTER IX.—Dodge follows the emissary of the Red Tower people, and is very busy. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

CHAPTER X.—At the home of Sheila Macrae, Dodge is very busy. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

CHAPTER XI.—The sudden return of Sheila Macrae drives the intruder away, and is very busy. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

CHAPTER XII.—Dodge, night dispatcher, is very busy. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

CHAPTER XIII.—Dodge is very busy. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

CHAPTER XIV.—Dodge is very busy. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

CHAPTER XV.—Dodge is very busy. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

CHAPTER XVI.—Dodge is very busy. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

CHAPTER XVII.—Dodge is very busy. He is a very busy man, and his life is full of interest and excitement. He is very fond of his secretary, Sheila Macrae, and they are both very capable and efficient workers.

where it came from," he snapped back, and that ended it.

Notwithstanding the slow run and the near-disaster on Slide mountain, we had our meeting with the Strathcona mine owners the following morning; and that much of the special train trip served its purpose, anyway. The boss met the miners a good bit more than half-way, and gave them their relief—and the Hatch-owned smelter its knock-out—by promising that our traffic department would make an ore tariff to the independent smelter on the other side of the range low enough to protect the producers.

It was nearly three o'clock in the afternoon before we got away for the return to Port City.

We had seen nothing of Mr. Van Britton during the day, and until we came to start out I thought maybe he had gone back to Port City on the regular train. But at the station I saw the pilot engine just ahead of us again, and though I couldn't be quite sure, I thought I caught a glimpse of our athletic little general superintendent on the fireman's box.

The boss was pretty quiet all the way on the run down the mountain to Bauxite, and, for a wonder, he didn't pitch into the work at the desk. I could tell pretty well what he was thinking about. For six months he had been working like a horse to pull the Short Line out of the mudhole of contempt and hostility into which a more or less justly aroused public enmity had dumped it; and now, just as he was beginning to get it up over the edge, he had been plainly notified that he was going to be killed if he didn't let go.

Just as the way seemed to be opening out to better things for the Short Line, a mis-set switch or a bullet in the dark would knock the entire hard-built reform experiment into a cocked hat.

There was every reason, now, to hope that the experiment was going to be a success, at least, at our end of it. If it could go on just a little farther. Slowly but surely the new policy was winning its way with the public. Traffic was booming, and almost from the first the Interstate Commerce inspectors had let us alone, just as the police will let a man alone where there is reason to believe that he has taken a brunt and is trying his best to walk straight.

Also, for the drastic intrastate regulations—the laws about headlights, and safety devices, and grade crossings, and full crews, and the making of reports to this, that, and the other state official; laws which, if enforced to the letter would have left the railroad management with little to do but to pay the bills; for these something better was to be substituted. We had Governor-elect Durrell's assurance for it. He had met the boss in the lobby of the Bullard the day after the election, and I had heard him say:

"You have kept your promise, Norcross. For the first time in its history, your railroad has let a state campaign take its course without bullying, bribery, or underhanded corruption. You'll get your reward. We are going to have new laws, and a Railroad Commission with authority to act both ways—for the people when it's needed, and for the carriers when they need it. If you can show that the present laws are unjust to your earning powers, you'll get relief and the people of this commonwealth will cheerfully pay the bills."

Past all this, though, and even past the murderous machinations of the disappointed grafters, there was the old sore: the original barrier that no amount of internal reform could break down. There could be no permanent prosperity for the Short Line while its majority stock was controlled by men who cared absolutely nothing for the property as a working factor in the life and activities of the region it served.

That was the way Mrs. Sheila had put it to the boss, one evening along in the summer when they were sitting out on the Kendrick's porch, and I had butted in, as usual, with a bunch of telegrams that didn't matter. She had said that the experiment couldn't be a success unless the conditions could be changed in some way; that so long as the railroads were owned or controlled by men of the Mr. Duntion sort and used as counters in the money-making game, there would never be any real peace between the companies and the people at large.

It was at Bauxite Junction that we picked up Mr. Hornack. I was glad when I saw him come in. I had just been thinking that it wasn't healthy for the boss to be grilling there at the window so long alone, and I knew Mr. Hornack would keep him talking about something or other all the rest of the way in.

For a little while they talked business. By and by the business talk wound itself up and I heard Mr. Hornack say: "I saw Ripley going in on Number Six this morning, and he had company; Mrs. Macrae, and the major's wife, and the husky little-girl cousin. They've been visiting at the capital, so they told me, and I expect the major will be mighty glad to see them back."

I didn't hear what Mr. Norcross said, if he said anything at all, but I had been since that I think I should have heard that Mr. Hornack said:

"I heard something the other day in Port City that seems pretty hard to believe, Norcross. It was at one of Mrs. Staggford's evenings, and I was sitting out to a dance with a certain young woman who shall be nameless. We were speaking of the Kendrick's, and she gave me a rather broad hint that Mrs. Macrae isn't a widow at

all. I had figured out a thousand ways in which the boss might get wised up to the dreadful truth, but never anything like this; to have it dropped on him that way out of a clear sky!

For a minute or two he didn't say anything, but when he did speak, I saw that the truth wasn't going to take hold.

"That is gossip, pure and simple, Hornack. The Kendrick's are my friends, and I have been as intimate in their household as any outsider could be. It's merely idle gossip, I can assure you."

"Maybe so," said Mr. Hornack, sort of drawing in his horns when he saw how positive the boss was about it. "I'm not beyond admitting that the young woman who told me is a little inclined that way. But the story was pretty circumstantial; it went so far as to assert that 'Macrae' wasn't Mrs. Sheila's married name at all, and to say that her long stay with her West-of-us cousins was still really a flight from conditions that were too humiliating to be borne."

"I don't care what was said, or who said it," the boss cut in brusquely. "It's ridiculous to suppose that any woman, and especially a woman like Sheila Macrae, would attempt to pass herself off as a widow when she wasn't one."

"I know," said the traffic manager, temporizing a little. "But on the other hand, I've never heard the major, or any one else, say outright that she was a widow. It seems to be just taken for granted. It stirred me up a bit on Van Britton's account. You don't go anywhere to mix and mingle socially, but it's the talk of the town that Upton is in over his head in that quarter."

"Very good, Marshall and his pocket syndicate may have acquired a voting control in C. S. & W., and they may be willing now to patch up an alliance with Hatch. But in that case the new monopoly will still lack the one vital ingredient: the power to fix prices. If there is a new combine, and it tries to make the producers and merchants pay more than the agreed percentages for storage and handling—"

"I know," the major cut in. "You'll will rise up in the majesty of youth wrath and put it out of business by terminating the leases. I hope you may. I surely do hope you may. But you'll recollect that I didn't advise you on that point, huh. You took Miteh Ripley's opinion. Maybe the con'ts will hold with you, but, candidly, Graham, I doubt it—doubt it right much."

The boss didn't seem to be much scared up over the doubt. He just smiled and said we'd be likely to find out what was in the wind, and that before very long. Then he spoke of Hatch's afternoon call at our offices, and mentioned the fact that the Red Tower president would probably try again, later in the evening.

The major let the business matter drop, and he was working his way patiently through the salad course when he looked up to say:

"Was there anything in your trip to Strathcona to warrant Sheila's little telegraphic dangle signal, Graham?"

"Nothing worth mentioning," said the boss, without turning a hair; doing it, as I made sure, because he didn't want Mrs. Sheila to be mixed up in the plotting business, even by implication.

The major didn't press the inquiry any farther, and when he spoke again it was of an entirely different matter. "Away along in the beginning, somebody—I think it was John Chadwick—spoke of you as a man with a saw of raw-head-and-bloody-bones tempest, Graham: what have you done with that tempest in these lean latter days?"

The boss' smile was a good-natured grin.

"Temper is not always a matter of temperament, major. Sometimes it is only means to an end. Much of my experience has been in the construction camps, where I have had to deal with men in the raw. Just the same, there have been moments within the past six months when I have been sorely tempted to burn the wires and a few choice words of the short and ugly variety and throw up my job."

"Which, as you may say, brings us around to President Duntion," put in the old lawyer shrewdly. "He is still opposing your policies?"

"Up to a few weeks ago he was still hounding me to do something that would boost the stock, regardless of what the something should be, or of its effect upon the permanent value of the property."

"Did I understand you to say that these—ah—suggestions from Duntion had stopped?" the major inquired.

"Temporarily, at least. I haven't heard anything from New York—not lately."

"Then Duntion's nephew hasn't made himself known to you?"

"Collingwood? Hardly. I'm not in Mr. Howie Collingwood's set—which is one of the things I have to be thankful for. But this is news: I didn't know he was out here."

The news-giver bent his head gravely in confirmation of the fact.

"The honob is mine, my dear boy," the genial old Kentuckian was telling him as I sat down. "I was by way of picking up a bit of information late this afternoon that I thought ought to be passed on to you without any great delay."

The boss looked up quickly. "What is it, major?" he inquired. "Are you going to tell me that something new has broken loose?"

"I wish I might be that helpfully definite—I do so, Graham. But I can't. It's me'ubly a bit of street talk. They're telling it, oveh at the Commercial club, that Hatch and John Marshall—you know him—that Sedgwick stock jobber who has been so active in this Citizens' Storage & Warehouse business—have finally come together."

"In a business way, you mean?"

The major gave a right and left twist to his big mustaches and shrugged one shoulder.

"They are most probably calling it business," he rejoined.

The boss nodded. "I know what has happened. In spite of the fact that the local people know that their economic salvation depends upon a wide and even distribution of their C. S. & W. stock, there has been a good bit of buying and selling and swapping around. I remember you prophesied that in a little while we'd have another trust in the hands of a few men. You may recollect that I didn't dispute your prediction. I merely said that our ground leases—the fact that all of the C. S. & W. plants and buildings are on railroad land—would still give us the whip-hand over any new monopoly that might be formed."

"Yes, huh; I remember you said that," the major allowed.

"Very good, Marshall and his pocket syndicate may have acquired a voting control in C. S. & W., and they may be willing now to patch up an alliance with Hatch. But in that case the new monopoly will still lack the one vital ingredient: the power to fix prices. If there is a new combine, and it tries to make the producers and merchants pay more than the agreed percentages for storage and handling—"

"I know," the major cut in. "You'll will rise up in the majesty of youth wrath and put it out of business by terminating the leases. I hope you may. I surely do hope you may. But you'll recollect that I didn't advise you on that point, huh. You took Miteh Ripley's opinion. Maybe the con'ts will hold with you, but, candidly, Graham, I doubt it—doubt it right much."

The boss didn't seem to be much scared up over the doubt. He just smiled and said we'd be likely to find out what was in the wind, and that before very long. Then he spoke of Hatch's afternoon call at our offices, and mentioned the fact that the Red Tower president would probably try again, later in the evening.

The major let the business matter drop, and he was working his way patiently through the salad course when he looked up to say:

"Was there anything in your trip to Strathcona to warrant Sheila's little telegraphic dangle signal, Graham?"

"Nothing worth mentioning," said the boss, without turning a hair; doing it, as I made sure, because he didn't want Mrs. Sheila to be mixed up in the plotting business, even by implication.

The major didn't press the inquiry any farther, and when he spoke again it was of an entirely different matter. "Away along in the beginning, somebody—I think it was John Chadwick—spoke of you as a man with a saw of raw-head-and-bloody-bones tempest, Graham: what have you done with that tempest in these lean latter days?"

The boss' smile was a good-natured grin.

"Temper is not always a matter of temperament, major. Sometimes it is only means to an end. Much of my experience has been in the construction camps, where I have had to deal with men in the raw. Just the same, there have been moments within the past six months when I have been sorely tempted to burn the wires and a few choice words of the short and ugly variety and throw up my job."

"Which, as you may say, brings us around to President Duntion," put in the old lawyer shrewdly. "He is still opposing your policies?"

"Up to a few weeks ago he was still hounding me to do something that would boost the stock, regardless of what the something should be, or of its effect upon the permanent value of the property."

"Did I understand you to say that these—ah—suggestions from Duntion had stopped?" the major inquired.

"Temporarily, at least. I haven't heard anything from New York—not lately."

"Then Duntion's nephew hasn't made himself known to you?"

"The honob is mine, my dear boy," the genial old Kentuckian was telling him as I sat down. "I was by way of picking up a bit of information late this afternoon that I thought ought to be passed on to you without any great delay."

The boss looked up quickly. "What is it, major?" he inquired. "Are you going to tell me that something new has broken loose?"

"I wish I might be that helpfully definite—I do so, Graham. But I can't. It's me'ubly a bit of street talk. They're telling it, oveh at the Commercial club, that Hatch and John Marshall—you know him—that Sedgwick stock jobber who has been so active in this Citizens' Storage & Warehouse business—have finally come together."

"In a business way, you mean?"

The major gave a right and left twist to his big mustaches and shrugged one shoulder.

"They are most probably calling it business," he rejoined.

The boss nodded. "I know what has happened. In spite of the fact that the local people know that their economic salvation depends upon a wide and even distribution of their C. S. & W. stock, there has been a good bit of buying and selling and swapping around. I remember you prophesied that in a little while we'd have another trust in the hands of a few men. You may recollect that I didn't dispute your prediction. I merely said that our ground leases—the fact that all of the C. S. & W. plants and buildings are on railroad land—would still give us the whip-hand over any new monopoly that might be formed."

"Yes, huh; I remember you said that," the major allowed.

"Very good, Marshall and his pocket syndicate may have acquired a voting control in C. S. & W., and they may be willing now to patch up an alliance with Hatch. But in that case the new monopoly will still lack the one vital ingredient: the power to fix prices. If there is a new combine, and it tries to make the producers and merchants pay more than the agreed percentages for storage and handling—"

"I know," the major cut in. "You'll will rise up in the majesty of youth wrath and put it out of business by terminating the leases. I hope you may. I surely do hope you may. But you'll recollect that I didn't advise you on that point, huh. You took Miteh Ripley's opinion. Maybe the con'ts will hold with you, but, candidly, Graham, I doubt it—doubt it right much."

The boss didn't seem to be much scared up over the doubt. He just smiled and said we'd be likely to find out what was in the wind, and that before very long. Then he spoke of Hatch's afternoon call at our offices, and mentioned the fact that the Red Tower president would probably try again, later in the evening.

The major let the business matter drop, and he was working his way patiently through the salad course when he looked up to say:

"Was there anything in your trip to Strathcona to warrant Sheila's little telegraphic dangle signal, Graham?"

"Nothing worth mentioning," said the boss, without turning a hair; doing it, as I made sure, because he didn't want Mrs. Sheila to be mixed up in the plotting business, even by implication.

The major didn't press the inquiry any farther, and when he spoke again it was of an entirely different matter. "Away along in the beginning, somebody—I think it was John Chadwick—spoke of you as a man with a saw of raw-head-and-bloody-bones tempest, Graham: what have you done with that tempest in these lean latter days?"

The boss' smile was a good-natured grin.

"Temper is not always a matter of temperament, major. Sometimes it is only means to an end. Much of my experience has been in the construction camps, where I have had to deal with men in the raw. Just the same, there have been moments within the past six months when I have been sorely tempted to burn the wires and a few choice words of the short and ugly variety and throw up my job."

"Which, as you may say, brings us around to President Duntion," put in the old lawyer shrewdly. "He is still opposing your policies?"

"Up to a few weeks ago he was still hounding me to do something that would boost the stock, regardless of what the something should be, or of its effect upon the permanent value of the property."

"Did I understand you to say that these—ah—suggestions from Duntion had stopped?" the major inquired.

"Temporarily, at least. I haven't heard anything from New York—not lately."

"Then Duntion's nephew hasn't made himself known to you?"

way. Now, at the end of the lane, by Jupiter, we've got you dead to rights—you and your d—d railroad!"

"Cut out as many of the personalities as you can, and come to the point," suggested the boss quietly.

"You think I haven't any point to come to?" barked the gruffer, with rising anger. "I'll show you! You thought you were the only original trust-buster when you started your scheme of locally owned elevators and warehouses and coal and lumber yards and ran us out of business. But I'm here to tell you that your fine-haired little dent to rob us began to die about as soon as it was born."

"How so?" inquired the boss.

"It wasn't a month before your little local stockholders began, to get together and swap stock and sell it. In a very short time the control of the whole string of local plants was in the hands of a hundred men. To-day it's in the hands of less than twenty, with John Marshall at the head of them. Citizens' Storage & Warehouse is now a consolidated property, and John Marshall, Henckel and I control a majority of its stock. How does that strike you?"

"It strikes me that the people most deeply interested have been exceedingly foolish to sell their birthright. But that is strictly their own business, and not mine or the railroad company's!"

"Wait!" Hatch snarled. "It's going to be both yours and the railroad company's business, before you are through with it. Marrow, here, represents Marshall, and I represent Henckel and myself. What are you going to do about those ground leases?"

"Nothing at all, except to insist upon the condition under which they were granted by the railroad company."

"Meaning that you are going to try to hold us to the fixed percentage charge for handling, packing, loading, and transferring?"

"Meaning just that. If you raise the proportional market-price charge on the producers and merchants, the leases will terminate."

"I thought that was about where you'd land. Now listen: we're it—Marshall and Henckel, and I—and what we say, goes as it lies. We are going to use the present C. S. & W. plants and equipment, charging our own storage and handling percentages, based on anything we see fit. If you pull that ground-lease business on us and try to drive us out, we'll fight you all the way up to the Supreme court. If you beat us there, we'll merely move over to the other side of your trucks to our old Red Tower houses and yards and go on doing business at the old stand."

The boss sat back in his chair, and I could tell by the set of his jaw that he was refusing to be panic-stricken.

"You are talking altogether too much for granted, aren't you?" he put in mildly. "You are assuming that the courts will eventually nullify the terms of the ground-leases, or, if they do not, that the railroad company will do nothing to save its patrons from falling into this new graft trap."

Hatch snapped his fingers. "Now you are coming to the milk in the coconut!" he rapped out. "That is exactly what we're assuming. You are going to let go, once for all, Norcross. You are not going to fight us in the courts, and neither are you going to harass us out of existence with short cuts, over-charges, and the thousand and one petty persecutions that your railroad buccannery make use of to line your own pockets!"

"But if we refuse to lie down and let you walk over us and our patrons—what then?" the boss inquired.

That brought the explosion. Hatch's eyes blazed and he snapped his fingers into palm.

"Then we'll knife you, and we'll do it to a velvet finish! After so long a time, we've got you where you can't side-step, Norcross."

The boss refused to be panic-stricken; or, anyhow, he looked that way.

"We have heard that kind of talk many times in the past," he said. "The way to make it effective is to produce the goods."

"That's just what we're here to do!" snapped the Red Tower president vindictively. "You, and the Big Fellows in New York, want a lot of the state railroad laws repealed or amended. If you can't get that string untied, you can't gnaw any more with your stock. Well and good. You came here six months ago and set out to manufacture public sentiment in favor of the railroad. You ran up your 'public-be-pleased' flag and beat the tom-tom and blew the hewigag until you got a lot of dolls and chuckle-heads and easy marks to believe that you really meant it."

"Well, go on."

"With all this humping and hulloos you still couldn't be quite certain that you had made your point; that your measures would carry through the incoming legislature. After the primaries you counted noses among the candidates and found it was going to be a tight squeak—a d—d tight squeak. Then you did what you railroad people always do: you slipped out quietly and sought a few men—just to be on the safe side."

So it was sprung at last. Hatch was accusing us of the one thing that we hadn't done; that the boss knew we hadn't done.

"I'm afraid you'll have to try again, Mr. Hatch," he said, with a sour little smile. Then he added: "Anybody can make charges, you know."

Hatch jumped to his feet and he was almost foaming at the mouth.

Continued next week

Scrubbing paper at the Citizen office for 12 cents per pound.



"Mrs. Macrae isn't a Widow At All."



"We've Got You Dead to Rights, You and Your D—d Railroad!"

BALM FOR RAINY VACATIONS

"Weather Insurance" Designed to Give Monetary Solace to Travelers That Are Unfortunate.

Got all your vacation bags? Got your bathing trunks, your round trip ticket, your mosquito lotion and your rain insurance?

Yes, there's balm in Gilead at last for the bitterest of human tragedies. For there's no denying that a rainy vacation is a worse catastrophe than a collision of planets, even if the latter involved the wiping out of all one's wife's relations.

The balm consists of a bet made with you by an insurance company that it won't rain during your vacation. In other words, you take out a rain policy for that period. And then, if it happens to pour cats and dogs all the time you have the consolation of collecting a tidy sum of rain insurance when you return to town. You may be so constituted that the money would fall to console you for the lost vacation days, but there are other fellows who would pray for rain in order to "beat the company."

The idea comes from England, where all sorts of freak insurances are practiced. Records of the United States weather bureau are used to figure out rates based on the probabilities of precipitation in any given part of the United States and Canada. One insurance company points with pride to the fact that last year it paid \$11,213.25 in balm for one account of loss due to a rainy day, the fair corporation having taken out a rain policy. And the Kansas fair at Topeka was protected by a \$25,000 rain policy with a British company.

REAL TREAT FOR IMMIGRANTS

Ice Cream Something New to Arrivals at Ellis Island, but They Finally Liked It.

Immigrant struggles with American food on Ellis Island reached a climax when Commissioner Wallis introduced plates of ice cream to the 1,700 diners. The idea behind the ice cream was to give the immigrants a real treat on their reaching the land of promise.

What happened was a marvel to witness. The first persons served were a Balkan native and a native of East India. The East Indian took a lick and liked it. He looked around and saw that the Balkan opposite him had a bigger piece. Greedily he grabbed for it. Then the light began. Both got well smeared in the face with the food.

The other diners touched the ice cream, and finding it cold, thought they knew the trick. The stunt was to smear the cold substance on your neighbor's face. This happened several times. Then someone tasted the ice cream and with a whoop announced it was manna too precious to be wasted on countenances. The head steward said the same thing in the eight languages he speaks. The screaming ceased abruptly.

But the final experiment was yet to be made. The real genius of the meal took up his knife and a piece of bread and spread the new butter tenderly over it. He started the fashion with a bang, and all the rest enjoyed their ice cream that way—New York World.

Average Life of Auto.

As highway transportation develops and passenger cars and trucks become practically the sole means of road travel, the proportion of first purchasers of cars and trucks in the total of car sales will decrease, and the demand for new cars each year will become more and more nearly equal to the number of cars which drop out of service. For this reason it is becoming increasingly important for the trade to know how many cars will be required for replacement of those withdrawn from service. Analysis of registration, production, export and import figures over a period of years leads to the conclusion that the average life of the 2,000,000 cars retired from service in the last seven years was about 5.3 years—Scientific American.

New Tombstone.

Austin J. Harman of Ouster, Okla., has invented what he calls a "new and improved tombstone," says the Columbia Dispatch. It is designed to represent a life-size human figure standing erect. For instance, it might be a soldier. The material is galvanized iron, made hollow, so that the lower part of it may be filled with cement to make a heavier base. The body is hollow in order that if desired, it may hold an urn containing the ashes of the deceased. As for the head, it is meant to be screwed on and may be made a likeness of the person for whom the tombstone is erected.

Greek Temple Discovered.

It is announced that the archaeological service in Athens has informed the minister of education of the discovery of an Olympian temple at Peres near Velos, of the fourth century before the present era. The temple, it is stated, resembles that at Olympia. It is in a good state of preservation and has 10 broken plaques with laws and decrees.

Some Men Can't Be Satisfied.

"If a man is rich and has good health and a beautiful wife and two or three lovely children," she said, "what more can he want?" "Well," he replied, "there's many a beautiful wife who talks more than is absolutely necessary."—Chicago Herald and Examiner.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY BACK FROM DEVENS

Continued from page 1

messengers, mounted and afoot, a motorcycle expert, a barber, a tailor, and a cobbler. With the exception of the rifle range detail, this training was kept up throughout the entire encampment, being put to a test later in a sham engagement. The men on the range shot for four days, long enough to discover plenty of sore shoulders and faces, and then, the course completed, these men were delegated to different tasks, some "going to school" and others alternating on duty as K. P. in the barracks, or as orderlies for Regimental Headquarters.

On Guard

Thursday night, August 18, was the night delegated to our company to furnish the guard for the encampment, and this was the only night that anything occurred of general interest (beyond the theft of Major Stillwell's car one nice evening—a mere trifle.) The trouble started in the early evening, a fight occurring between some of the "regulators" and some men of the Vermont National Guard, in the course of which one man from the Lewiston Company of the Third Maine was rather seriously injured. This started matters brewing. When the news had spread a mob gathered from several companies, with sticks and stones, in preparation for a trip to the center of action to "put those guys up (the regulars)." Fortunately, as it turned out, the noise was heard by the officers in their quarters, who hurried to their respective companies and hurried them back into their barracks, just in time. Very shortly came the order, "Headquarters Company, Fall Out, -side-arms and rifles." The men fell out, with alacrity, then fell in (not the river, but into a company front) and marched down to the corner of the regimental area. Here the squads that were armed with rifles were scattered to posts covering the areas of expected trouble, while the remainder—about a squad—were sent back to barracks. These had not long to wait, however, before a second order came, taking them to the same corner, and holding them there in reserve. Thus the evening passed, and a large slice of the night, owing to the prompt action taken no further trouble occurred, and about 1:30 the extra guards were withdrawn to the barracks, leaving only those men who had been detailed as regular guards for the night.

That the affair was not as serious in its origin as supposed (it had been thought that the regulars so had it in for National Guard men that a fight was always to be expected) was shown the next day, when a baseball game between the two branches of Uncle Sam's army was played off without the slightest friction.

The Battle

On the Thursday following the inelegant riot came a battle on a much larger scale, but this time with the approval of the authorities. We refer to the sham warfare, waged, for instruction purposes, between the first and second battalions, on a road leading into Camp Devens. The second Battalion represented a regiment of a hostile force attempting to capture the Camp, and making an attack along this road. The first Battalion, of which we were a part, was to dispute its way. Thus it did, so effectively clashing with machine-gun fire a bridge which the invading force must needs cross, that, technically speaking, the on-rushing enemy retired with many dead and wounded, a shattered regiment.

A short while later, after a couple of lectures on the strategy employed by each body of troops, the opposing forces met, the dead miraculously restored to life, and stacked arms for the mid-day meal of a couple of sandwiches, together with some coffee of the 110 of 1 per cent variety.

Camp

An hour's rest ensued, and then each man has shown the use to which his "shelter half" could be put besides furnishing a convenient thing to roll his pack into. The battalions were marched to opposite sides of the road, the battalions split up into companies, the companies spread out into lines of men spaced four paces apart, and then the packs were quickly unrolled and tents erected. Many hands made light work of getting a huge pile of wood for the company kitchen, and then the day's work was over—for most, some few were detailed for such things as K. P., telephone operators, orderlies, etc., including the camp guards, several men alternating for this task throughout the night.

After mess—clean up time. As each man has to take care of all his own equipment, it follows that many were the feet that tread the path down to the brook for the washing of mess kits. Some of the more adventurous stamp found the deepest portion of the stream and braved the wrath of the god of colds in taking a swim.

Of course, no camp would be complete without its fires, so the wood that had been gathered during the afternoon was neatly consumed during the evening, to furnish a cheery circle of light for song. Later the men of the Battalion gathered together around one big blaze. In this

bunch were some excellent songsters, and these led the way for the rest of the voices in singing the old army favorites.

Soon came call to quarters, and then taps. Nowhere except at camp in the open does the bugle possess such a weirdly clear and beautiful tone. Now the stillness of the night was broken only by the periodical beat of the feet of the guard, walking his post,—or perhaps by some unlucky one, softly swearing at a root or bush under his blankets.

In the cold fog of the morning came a shivering reveille, and then the striding of tents and rolling of packs before mess. Soon after seven all was in readiness for the hike back to Camp Devens, where the packs were again unrolled, and the wet shelter-half spread out to dry—for there had been an unusually heavy dew the night before. Then there was nothing further to do but to roll them again in readiness for the return home.

Pay-day! There was a word that sounded good to many lads, who had long since kissed their last copper a fond farewell, and gone to seek some one better supplied, who would be willing to play the role of Maccenas! Headquarters Company was the first to file into Regimental Headquarters to receive the allowance for which each man had previously signed a receipt,—and hence was in all probability the first to spend it.

Homeward Bound

There was little sleep in store for any one that night. Packs had already been rolled, including everything which was not to be worn the next day, and even the bed-sacks had been emptied of their straw and returned to the supply depot. Some made no attempt to get a nodding acquaintance with Morpheus, while those who did snatch a few winks of sleep on the hard springs of their cots were soon awakened by the pandemonium upstairs, where a few members of Co. D started at one end of their barracks and made a clean sweep to the other, spilling every bed on the way. Some of the awake below caught inspiration from this, and considered it an invitation to "go thou and do likewise."

Mess was served a bit early this morning, in order that the best connections might be made,—so at 2:30 we filed out to get our beans. After mess, by star light, for the last time the barracks were "policed up," and then packs were drawn up, and Headquarters Company took its place in the street to await the coming of the rest of the regiment.

Obviously, we were more or less in the dark as to where we were going, but we got there all right, after a hike that seemed even longer than the one that brought us into camp. The trains were waiting, and were soon on the way, homeward bound. That surely was one dead-to-the-world car an hour later, those that were not asleep too lethargic to keep the rest from their slumbers. But after the sun had been abroad a while, and we were nearing the borders of the Pine-Treco State, things began to liven up,—or rather, to quote Corporal Forbes, "Business began to pick up."

At Portland the regiment detained for a parade and review through the streets of the city—even the mules, attached to the various machine-gun companies, being right on hand with their little go-carts.

It did not seem long after that before we had made the change at Danville Junction, and were again on the Grand Trunk, nearing Bethel. It surely was a great help to the company, and one that was appreciated by all its members, to have a band at the station ready to lead it back to armory. The people of Bethel have certainly backed up their representatives in every way.

The two weeks of camp are over. Now comes the much harder task of weekly drill in the armory,—harder because it is perhaps more monotonous, and minus the glamour which a period of regular training under camp conditions can throw over the real work. But in spite of the fact, the Headquarters Company of Bethel has already taken up the work in deadly earnest, and intends to carry it through, with full attendance at drills, that the lads from Bethel may beyond question lead the camp next summer.

NORTH PARIS

A. D. Littlehale and sons are cutting canals. Curtis McPhoe, Scientific Aid, Maine Agricultural Experiment Station, of Monmouth and Annie McPhoe of South Paris called at A. D. Andrews', Monday. Edith N. Littlehale has returned from a two weeks' stay at Dudley Cottage, Bryant's Pond. H. W. Chapman is boarding at A. D. Littlehale's. Mrs. Nina Gibbs has sold her house at North Paris to George Dunham. George Curtis and family, who were recently burned out will occupy the house recently purchased by George Dunham. George Curtis has gone to a hospital in Portland for treatment. Mr. and Mrs. David Graves, Emma Barrett and Abbie Lowe spent Friday at A. D. Andrews'. Mr. and Mrs. John Jordan and daughter, Eliza, of Lewiston spent Sunday at A. D. Andrews'.

NATIONAL CAPITAL

Continued from page 1

tion that a lot of the Federal aid money for highways is being wasted in many of the States. Possibly this impression is partly due to the fact that Senators and Representatives are prevented from giving their physical presence to the demonstrations of efficiency made by Federal, State and District inspectors, whose business it is to check up on the work of county and town highway officials. In any event there is a good deal of the "I want to be shown" sentiment in the National Capital. Senator King of Utah, says that the State road organizations have received from the Government, various road building equipment and motor driven vehicles, valued in excess of \$100,000,000. A bill for an additional \$75,000,000 of Federal aid money is in conference between the two branches of Congress, and before the money is voted the same Senator would like to have a general investigation of road operations throughout the United States to determine the truth of his claim that the appropriations made by Congress have been used and expended "in an extravagant and wasteful manner."

It is fair to say that the views of Senator King do not represent the general attitude of official Washington, and he will have plenty of trouble with his resolution, before he is able to convince his colleagues from States that have the best kind of roads that the work is not being well and conscientiously done.

MONEY FOR FARM EXPORTS

The War Finance Corporation has been empowered by Congress to issue bonds for \$1,500,000,000, and use a billion dollars of the money to aid the farmers in exporting their products. There was a lot of talk in Congress about this legislation, and all hoped that it would be helpful to the farmers in their present difficulties. The movement of agricultural crops in the domestic markets and overseas to foreign consumers has been very heavy in recent months, and this is only to be further accelerated by the opening of the Government purse strings for the purpose of financing the farmers. The heavy crop movements at the greatly depressed prices indicate that the farmers of the country who have been holding their grain and produce are unloading, notwithstanding the depressed markets. The Chicago stock yards have recently been receiving more cattle than they could handle, and they have been asking producers not to continue the heavy shipments. The whole process of farm business indicates that the farmers have their backs to the wall, and must get money, no matter how great may be their sacrifices.

It seems probable that the farming interests are expecting too much from the recent legislation referred to above. The billion dollars of authorized financing is not likely to effect the prices of produce; since it represents merely a form of banking on a large scale. The cotton growers of the South have apparently been greatly helped by the Government financing, as it has made it possible for them to get their cotton to Europe. The farmers as a whole will also be greatly benefited by the financial legislation; but it is clear that what they need most is higher prices. And that is something that Congress does not appear to be able to furnish.

THE BUSY LITTLE MINUTES

The Illinois Committee on Public Utility Information figures that in Chicago alone, residents of the city save 23,750,000 minutes daily through use of the telephone.

NORTH WATERFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Littlefield, Thelma Bancroft and Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Hazell are working at the corn shop at East Waterford and board at home. Austin Hutchinson, one of our most respected citizens, who has been in failing health for about a year, passed away Aug. 27, at his home here. The funeral was held Monday, Aug. 29. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Brown and daughter, June, were week end guests of friends in Portland. Myrtle Pike has been stopping a few days with her sister, Mrs. Lewis Brown. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Grover are visiting relatives at Norway a few days. Albert Paige is stopping at Norway a few days. Harry Brown's box mill has shut down for an indefinite time. Ogdon Kimball is boarding with his aunt, Mrs. George Hobson, and working at the McWain corn shop. John Grover has been peddling meat the past week. Dr. Haven Harrison, wife, son and daughter from New Hampshire made a call on his sister, Mrs. G. E. Farmer, Monday. Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Moulton are visiting relatives in New Hampshire. Ralph Rowe returned to her school in Wilton, Monday. Linwood Flint and Mrs. S. L. LeBrooke went with her in Mr. Flint's auto.

Lincoln Have Great Power Plants. So general is the use of electricity on a big ocean steamship that its generating station is of a size equal to that designed for the electrical requirements of a city of 100,000 inhabitants.

Red Topping Brick

I have just unloaded a car of wire cut Please remember us when in want of

SHINGLES or ROOFINGS

We make PINE SIDING, also SHEATHING and TURNED WORK Doors Windows and Hardware.

H. ALTON BACON

Bryant's Pond, Maine

MAINE FAIR DATES, 1921

Below is a list of the Maine fair dates with name of secretary and address, and the place where the fair is held.

Sept. 12-15—Waldo and Penobscot, Monroe. A. W. Curtis, Belfast. Sept. 13-17—Maine State Agricultural, Lewiston. J. S. Butler, Lewiston. Sept. 14-15—Eden, Eden. Julian McGary, Sallabury Cove. Sept. 15-17—West Penobscot, Exeter. E. B. Colbath, Dexter, R. 3. Sept. 17—Bear River Grange. E. B. Bennett, Bethel, Me. Sept. 20-22—W. Washington, Cherryfield. W. J. Means, Machias. Sept. 20-22—Oxford County, South Paris. W. O. Frothingham, So. Paris. Sept. 20-22—Franklin County, Farmington. G. M. Hatch, New Vineyard. Sept. 22-24—East Somerset, Hartland. H. H. Coston, Pittsfield. Sept. 27—Richmond Farmers Club, Richmond. N. H. Skelton, Richmond. Sept. 27-29—Somerset Central, Skowhegan. J. H. Lancaster, Skowhegan. Sept. 27-29—Machias Valley, Machias. W. J. Means, Machias. Sept. 27-29—North Knox, Union. H. L. Grinnell, Union. Sept. 27-29—West Oxford, Fryeburg. E. C. Buzzell, Fryeburg. Sept. 28—Cochewegan Agricultural, Monmouth. W. E. Reynolds, Monmouth. Sept. 28-29—North Oxford, Andover. R. L. Thurston, Andover. Sept. 28-30—New Gloucester-Danville, New Gloucester. Leon A. McKnight, Auburn, R. 7. Oct. 4—Solon, Solon. Joseph Matson, Solon. Oct. 4—Greene Town, Greene. E. B. Sanderson, Greene. Oct. 4-6—Kennebec County, Readfield. E. E. Peacock, Readfield.

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents. Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, ½ cent.

Purebred Jerseys, Farm Products. STEPHEN E. ABBOTT, Maplehurst, R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Maine 4-29-tf

INSURANCE

Anyone desiring insurance will do well to consult me before going elsewhere. I carry both life and fire insurance in good, reliable companies. W. E. BARTLETT, Bethel, Maine

The Children's Hospital of Portland, Maine, offers to young women of high school education or its equivalent a two and one-half years course of training which includes three months in district nursing and six months at New Haven Hospital, New Haven, Conn. Also a six months course is offered to girls wishing to train as nurse maids. When the full term is completed a certificate will be granted. Address—Supt. Nurses, 68 High St., Portland, Me. 8-4-6t

FOR SALE—Hupmobile touring car in good shape. 5 good tires; mechanical condition excellent. This is a good buy for someone. Ask for demonstration. Price \$725. L. E. DAVIS, No. Newry, Maine. 8-25-3t

FOR SALE—Hogan Tested White Rock Pullets. E. G. Harrison, R. F. D. 3, Bethel, Maine. 9-8-tf

Oct. 4-6—Shapleigh and Acton, Acton. Fred K. Bodwell, Acton. Oct. 5—Tranquillity Grange, Lincolnville. J. O. Bugley, Lincolnville. Oct. 5—Wessersun Valley, Athens. Howard Chapman, Athens. Oct. 7-8—Somerset County, Anson. J. F. Withee, Madison. Oct. 11-13—Sagadahoc County, Topsham. E. C. Patten, Topsham. Nov. 14-16—Maine State Pomological, Bangor. E. L. White, Bowdoinham. Dec. 6-8—Freepoint Poultry, Freepoint. L. G. Cushing, Freepoint. Dec. 20-23—Bangor Poultry, Bangor. H. I. Bolton, Bangor. Dec. 27-30—S. Berwick Poultry, So. Berwick. Ralph E. Foss, So. Berwick. Jan. 3-5, 1922—Western Maine Poultry, South Paris. C. Guy Buck, So. Paris

BUY YOUR WRITING PAPER AT THE CITIZEN OFFICE

AUCTION SALE

in Estate of the late George A. Grover

FRIDAY, SEPT. 9th, at 1.30 p. m.

at the E. P. GROVER homestead on the WEST BETHEL road.

where some of the goods were stored.

including one used Ford car, harness, spring-board, chamber-sets, dining table, chairs, feather beds and pillows, dishes of all kinds and many articles which have to be disposed of in order to settle the estate.

ELLERY C. PARK, Executor

WE HAVE A LOT OF GOOD TRADES LEFT FROM OUR AUGUST SALE

We want to mention a few of them:

Big Nine Tennis, Men's \$3.00, Boys' \$2.75, Youths' \$2.25.

Women's White Pumps, Keds, Spring Heel, all sizes 3 to 6, \$1.00

We have a very large stock of Men's Oxfords and they are all marked down and are surely bargains.

Women's White Pumps and Oxfords are marked very low. A good time to buy for next year.

We carry the Barker Moccasin for Men and Women, both Bluecher and Oxford, Chocolate and Smoked. Very comfortable and durable

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

NORWAY, Maine Phone 38-2

Scratches

should be treated with Petro-Tan for quick healing. Removes soreness and swelling Economical to use. Gets results where other treatments have failed. Also for sore teeth, boils, chafes, cuts, etc. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by druggists or send direct to the manufacturer, Dr. C. M. Merrill, South Paris, Maine.

VOLUME XXVII—NU

NATIONAL CAP

Notes of Interest from W

By J. E. Jones

OFFICIAL OPTIM

If the powers, running the ment have the correct information then it may be as the country is on the eve of a period of an industrial expansion fellow and the little Washington are talking in terms, and the President review of the achievements ministration: "Surveying the situation as a whole, it is a working our way out of waste and prodigious spending most impressive rate." He us common mortals in the j mortems—in explaining why business has touched the zero approximately \$3,500,000,000 poured out under the direct Shipping Board, and the R ministration has cost the Government \$1,250,000,000 and 4 cent. Commenting on this late President adds significantly: is not yet." We are reminded President "that the service tional debt demands a billion quarter of dollars annually; t a half billion dollars was app for war risk insurance, vocatio ing, and the maintenance of h in short the care of those un disabilities arising from the approximately a quarter of b lars more was appropriated fo on account of earlier wars. 2 dent reminds us "that half th total expenditures of the Go arises from wars of the past." not say that considerable m one-half of the balance of th of the Government are being Congress in anticipation of the future—"preparedness," t call it. But he does refe as "similar burdens that are upon the taxpayers," and he r the existence of a "well-igh protest against a possible rep gigantic conflict." We are t that the world joins in "the hope that the conference in N may lighten the burden of bo ment and taxation, not only for other lands."

In short, it is the view of the stration that the Government and mastered one after another difficult situations imposed by Legislative laws are being expi high officials who never grow relating how they have haste progress of the fundamental e laws, which are the essential f getting the country back to nor "BLEATING FOR HELP E WASHINGTON"

According to Vice-President Coolidge "no power on earth instantly restore pre-war con To the only way to come back to to pay back and work back. Coolidge says "that economic will be found not in resisting saying economic laws. "We can car efforts in bickering and lo we can spend out efforts in indust "The sage from Massac asserts old truths that eve cannot know—but which are not broadly enough, in saying that th erment can do little beside ex ercise, as it has done, and in re ing taxation, as it will do before through with the present legi preces. Everyone seems to the Government to get a job fo to sell their merchandise or the and to make it easy to run the at a profit. The railroads are eulating for help from Washi Heaven knows they have tr enough, but it seems that the t ment can do nothing more th them out of one hole before the back in another. Just at the p time the transportation carriers i only demand that they be paid thing like \$500,000,000 of the so "refunding debt." The Railroa ministration says that the Govern owes this amount to the railroads. McAdoo, who was the original Rai Administrator, says that the rail have not more than half that am ing to them. Certain disting Senators have argued long and eloq to the effect that the railroads nothing coming from the Govern and one or two of them declare th reg cent refunded to the railroads to in the nature of a gift. Ne they put it stronger than this—bea know there are men in the So who see red every time one says a word for the railroads. However, plan revolving around railroad to chase itself in a circle. A railroads \$500,000,000, we are

Continued on page 8